

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 506.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

ROYAL WEDDING: HUSBAND AND WIFE LEAVING THE CHAPEL.



After the ceremony in St. George's Chapel Prince and Princess Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden drove back through an enthusiastic crowd to the royal apartments in the Castle, where the register was signed, the King and Queen and all the principal royal guests adding their signatures as witnesses to those of the bride and bridegroom. Later in the afternoon the newly-married couple left for Saigton Towers, near Chester, where the first few days of the honeymoon are to be spent.

## BIRTHS.

**COULSON**.—On the 12th inst., at the Cedars, Benton, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of Hubert A. C. Coulson, of a daughter.

**LILLINGTON**.—On June 13, at Stall Rectory, Norwich, the wife of the Rev. Frank Lillington, of a son (Frank Charles).

**PAULING**.—At Hockley, Kingsgate-road, Merton Park, Surrey, on the 8th inst., the wife of George Henry Pauling, eldest son of George Pauling, of 25, Victoria-street, S.W., and Alexton Hall, Uppington, Rutland, of a son (John).

**RANSON**.—On the 13th inst., at Ambleside, Thorpe Hamlet, Norwich, Mrs. Edward Ranson, of a daughter.

**ROWE**.—On June 13, at 14, Montal-read, Woodford Green, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Walton Rowe, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**BARRETT-CHIRNALL**.—On June 10, at St. Mary's, Islington, David Reginald Barrett, eldest son of David and Florence Barrett of Clifton House, Southgate-road, N., to Mrs. MARY CHIRNALL, second daughter of A. E. Chirnall, of Weybridge, Surrey.

**FURBEE-O'HOPFMAN**.—On June 14, at All Souls' Church, Langham-place, London, by the Rev. Mr. Petty, Dr. John Furbée, son of the late Charles Furbée, to Cornelia Chamberlain Chapman, eldest daughter of Elverton R. Chapman, of New York, U.S.A.

**LAWRENCE-MOLAN**.—On June 14, at St. Paul's Church, Clacton-on-Sea, the Rev. Canon Brown, of Paris, Ontario, cousin of the bride, assisted by the Rev. H. Seely Vicar, Eric Charles Edward, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lawrence, of 10, Lansdowne-road, Streatham, to Elsie Olga Strange, eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Coleman, The Chalet, Clacton-on-Sea (late of Streatham).

**TURNER-CONSTABLE**.—On June 14, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Bishop of Leicester, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Canon Brown, of Paris, Ontario, Emily, widow of Clifford Constable, and eldest daughter of the Rev. F. W. Heider, Vicar of St. Mildred's, Kent.

## DEATHS.

**DAIR**.—On June 13, in London, Henry William Sheffield of Culverwood, Eastbourne, and Ridgway, Uckfield, Sussex, aged 49 years.

**BUTLER**.—On June 7, at her residence, No. 36, Sinclair-road, Addison-road, London, W. Margaret, relict of the late William Butler, Esq., of Bunn, How, co. Cork, aged 66 years.

**DASHWOOD**.—On June 12, at the Mount, Yarmouth, I. of W. (the residence of his brother), aged 68 years, Major-General Richard Lewis Dashwood, late 15th Regiment, son of the late Rev. Samuel Vere Dashwood, of Stamford Hall, Notting-ham.

**EDWARDS**.—On June 14, at Barnet, Reigate, Surrey, Arthur Mansell Edwards, eldest son of the late Sir G. W. Edwards, of 26, Wells, Stoke Bishop, Bristol, aged 53.

**FLETCHER**.—On June 13, at St. Nicholas, Fognal, Hants, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Robert Fletcher, sometimes of Alton, aged 85 years.

**LOWE**.—On June 13, 1905, at Felstaston, in his 65th year, of appendicitis, following pernicious anaemia, Charles Harlowe Lowe, C.E., late Borough Engineer and Surveyor of Hemptonstead, and of 20, Felstaston, South Hampstead.

**STEWART**.—On the 13th inst., at Hampstead, Mary Forbes Kinloch, widow of the late Sir B. B. Stewart, Bart., of Balhousie, Pitlochry, and daughter of the late Captain James Hood, 91st Highlanders.

**HOT WATER INSTANTLY NIGHT OR DAY**  
Hot Bath in FIVE minutes. Boiling water in ONE minute, even when cold. For Gas or Oil.—List "R." post free.  
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## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**ADELPHI**.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart.  
EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
Otho Stuart presents

UNDER WHICH KING!  
A New Play in 4 Acts.  
By J. B. Pagan.

MAT. EVERY WED. at 2.30.  
Tel. 2866 Gerrard.

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TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.30.  
MUSICAL COMEDY.  
Adapted by Sydney Grundy from "Les Affaires sont les Affaires," by Octave Mirbeau.

MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.30.  
At 8.15. THE BALLAD-MONGER.

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MONSIEUR BEAUCAGE,  
524th PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT.

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TO-NIGHT, at 8.30.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER  
MABELLE, and ROY.

Of the Theatre du Gymnase, Paris.

MATINEES TO-MORROW (June 17) and 21, 24, and 28, at 2.30.

**COLISEUM**, CHARING CROSS.

PROGRAMME AT 12 (NOON) AND 6 P.M.

BERT GILBERT, in scenes; "PLEASURE BEFORE PAIN"; "THE RET TURNER"; in musical comedy; "THE WINTER GIRL"; "ROUSBY"; "IN THE GAY CITY"; QUEENIE LEIGHTON, in nautical scenes; EDWARD QUEENIE, and others; "THE TIGER"; and "THE BIMPS"; R. H. DUNNING'S VENTRILOGUAL SCENA; Illustrated Song, "THE SKIPPER'S WOOING"; Racing Specials; THE DEATH OF BEAUTEAU PICTURE; PICNIC; and SELECT ARTICLES.

PROGRAMME AT 3 P.M. and 9 P.M.

MRS. H. POWELL, and others, Hare in

"I MAGIACCI"; WALTER FASSMORE as HAMLET; and MARGUERITE BROADFOOT as OPHELIA; WINIFRED HALE as THE WIDOW; and

IN THE PRINCE AND THE TROUBADOUR; the delightful idyl in Black and White; RUTLAND BARTRINGTON in his famous solo; and the popular "MY SWAN" and "POLE GRAND TRAVELER"; ENTERTAINMENT FOR £1,000; TREASURE PUZZLE PICTURES; CHARMING NEW VARIETIES.

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**LYCEUM**.—TO-NIGHT, at 7.45.—"Callie" by Sophie Harris, full chorus and dances; Raymond and Kurkamp, Joe Almario, Dan Rolyat, Rosarie and Doretto, The Army, The Royal Guards, The Royal Guards, The Company, Anna Purcell Moore and Littlefield, Louis Bourassa, Four Cliftons, Texas Hatton, Lily Souter, Yvonne Kilar, Dora Martine, The Harmony Four. Half-price Matines Every Saturday.

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# The Sun Shines on the Royal Bride.

## WEDDING SCENES AT WINDSOR.

Picturesque Ceremony Passes  
Without a Hitch.

## ROYAL PAIR CHEERED

Little Princess Mary of Wales the  
Favourite of the Crowd.

## THE WEDDING CAKE.

"Happy the bride on whom the sun shines,"  
says the old adage.

In that case Princess Margaret of Connaught began her married life as Princess Gustavus of Sweden with the happiest possible augury, for the sun shone all through yesterday with a will.

Nothing, therefore, was lacking to make the occasion one of beauty and splendour and reverent joy.

Everything passed off as had been arranged. No hitch marred the perfection of the stately ceremony. All present agreed that they had never been at a more delightful wedding, royal or otherwise.

## A PERSONAL IMPRESSION.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

WINDSOR, Thursday.—All the world seemed to make holiday at the wedding of Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden and Norway and Princess Margaret of Connaught in St. George's Chapel at Windsor to-day.

Who would not be glad at the sight of so royal a day, so beautiful a ceremony, so handsome and gallant a bridegroom, so sweet and pretty a bride? What wonder the sun shone brilliantly, the birds sang melodiously, and the world and his wife turned out in their smartest attire to grace the occasion?

From early morning Windsor was astir and palpitating with expectation. With eyes looking for the picturesques, Windsor's thousands of visitors noticed the sheen of the curasses, of the 2nd Life Guards, the sunlight on the grey walls of the Castle, the glorious Standard of England floating from the gigantic mast of the Round Tower.

To be early in their places on the Castle Hill, the reserved by the kindness of King Edward, was the object of thousands. Bounding down on this vantage ground many were able to see the royal processions pass from the Grand Quadrangle of the Castle to the Chapel. The more fortunate few having seats in St. George's Chapel (of whom I was one) missed this delightful feast of open-air pageantry, but witnessed an unforgettable sight within.

### WINsome BEAUTY.

For a full hour we drank in the beauty of the scene, which, with Oriental fancy, a visitor from the East compared to the setting in which some beautiful jewel was to be placed. And what jewel more precious than the fresh English girlhood typified in the winsome beauty of the Duke of Connaught's daughter?

In this historic building, the scene of many pageants, the sun shining through ancient coloured glass fell upon the scarlet and gold uniforms of the men, the dazzling diamonds and cloud-like chiffons of the women. Gentlemen-at-Arms, literally covered with gold lace, acted as ushers. Foreign Ambassadors, with stars and orders, and here and there the elect of the world, with the broad blue Garter across their breasts, made a picture which the art of Abbey might paint and the pen of Swinburne might find it hard to describe.

Into this moving wonder of fair women and great men entered before twelve o'clock his Grace of Canterbury, the Bishop of Oxford, the Chaplain-General of the Forces, and the Vicar of Windsor, with whom lay the solemn task of bestowing Heaven's benediction upon the happy couple. At the entry of the ecclesiastics a quiet fell upon the buzzing, chattering throng, and heads were turned towards the door through which the bridegroom must now enter.

Prince Gustavus came. What sort of man is this to whom England is giving one of its princesses? Almost a boy, and yet brave and soldierly, with the air of a descendant of a first-class fighting man.

He wore pince-nez, a fact which the feminine portion of the assembly whispered almost audibly. His Swedish uniform was set off with the ribbon of the Order of the Bath. With him were his two supporters, his brother, Prince William, and his uncle, Prince Eugene, and he entered with the strains of his own National Anthem played by the Guards band still ringing in his ears.

### REGAL STATE INDEED.

Advancing to the haut pas, the raised dais between the choir and the altar, where the ceremony was to take place, the bridegroom waited several minutes, the object of a thousand curious glances, until the arrival of their Majesties the King and Queen. Here was regal state indeed. His Majesty wore the field-marshall's uniform which becomes him so well; her Majesty evoked outspoken admiration by the grace of her carriage, her marvellous dress of black net covered with glittering spangles, and the crown of diamonds which encircled her head. "As young as ever," said everyone.

Thus heralded and preceded by the greatest in the land came at length the bride. All eyes were now fixed on her, and she bore the ordeal bravely, like the Queen she will be one day. Between the bowing lines she walked with stately grace, returning in queen-like manner the salutations.

Fatherly pride now shone in the eyes of the Duke of Connaught as he led his daughter to the altar. Soft ivory satin, covered with exquisite Carrickmacross lace, adorned the young bride. Soft frills of tulle edged with narrow ribbon trimmed the hem of the dress. The long, white satin train hung from the waist and in graceful fold. Her bridal veil, also of Irish lace in a beautiful pattern of lilies, shamrocks, and meadow-sweets, scarcely concealed her face.

Quite as sweet and pretty were the bridesmaids, especially the little Princess Mary of Wales, who both in the procession to the Chapel and within the sacred edifice, displayed her childish pleasure in the part she had to play.

### CLEAR AND MANLY TONES.

To the plaintive music of the opening hymn, the bride reached the haut pas, his Majesty the King leaving his place and taking up a position on her left, while the Archbishop, his clear voice ringing through the chapel, began the ceremony.

"Will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" said the Archbishop, and the Prince answered in clear and manly tones, "I will." His lovely bride responded more faintly to the question which bound her so invariably to Sweden's Prince. Then the Duke of Connaught, taking the hand of his daughter, presented her to the Archbishop, who, joining the hands of the handsome pair, bade them plight their troth.

The ring was placed, the words were spoken, prayer was made, and the stillness of the chapel was broken by the resounding strains of the Hallelujah Chorus.

In place of the usual homily the Archbishop delivered a beautiful address, breathing a spirit of thankfulness at the ties which bind the two countries represented by Prince Gustavus and his bride. "It is a beautiful thing," said his Grace, "for any two people to find themselves even for a few hours the subject of the thoughts and prayers and hopes of countless thousands."

"Such is, at this moment, your happiness, your responsibility; your high trust, for it is an ennobling trust that God lays upon those who occupy central places in the world's life.

### THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

"Nearly 300 years ago the King of England and the Companions of the Order added the great name of Gustavus Adolphus to the roll of those whose bodies overhang these stalls, and, in the words of the Swedish King, the honour was welcomed as 'a most express pledge of affection and a strengthening of friendship by yet closer bonds.'

"To-day we, as Christian folk, meet to ask the blessing of our Lord upon a wedlock rich in the earnest of a manifold and constant joy."

### "Now thank we all our God."

With heart and hands and voices,  
Whom wondrous things hath done  
In Whom His world rejoices."

So sang the choir with a note of triumph, and Stainer's grand "Amen" followed the hymn.

Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," to which so many thousands of happy couples have walked from the altar out into a new world, pealed splendidly from the organ as the radiant bride and smiling bridegroom left the church and drove through the throng back to the Castle.

There was yet one formality to be gone through. Even royalty cannot dispense with the signing of the register of marriage. The signatures were appended in the White Drawing-Room of the Castle. The King and Queen, as chief members of the Royal Family, the Archbishop and clergy, all added their testimonies to the written evidence that the Princess Margaret of Connaught had now become Princess Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

The cutting of the wedding cake and the eating of a luncheon, at which his Majesty the King occupied the health of the newly-wedded pair, occupied the interval between the church service and the going away of the bride.

## BRIDE'S "GOOD-BYE."

A Note of Pretty Pathos Amid the Clamorous Joy.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

WINDSOR, Thursday.—The going away was a very pretty spectacle. By the thoughtfulness of the King the state route from the Castle was taken instead of the shorter route down Castle Hill.

Thousands of people lined the streets and cheered the Prince and Princess, as, accompanied by the Duke of Connaught and Prince Arthur of Connaught, they drove in an open carriage drawn by a pair of greys, and escorted by Life Guards through St. George's Gateway and down the Castle Hill.

Again the spectacle was full of vivid colour.

The Princess, who was charmingly dressed in white, with a pale blue feather in her hat, seemed very pleased with her reception, and bowed repeatedly to the people. Prince Gustavus, who was in frock-coat and silk hat, also looked remarkably happy.

At the railway station there was a scene of affectionate leave-taking in the royal waiting-room. The Princess affectionately kissed her father and brother, and then came on to the platform and said "Good-bye" to many old friends. Prince Gustavus also shook hands cordially with everybody he knew.

The Prince and Princess travelled via Shrewsbury to Waverton Station, whence they proceeded to Saughton Grange.

### DAINTY BRIDESMAID.

Princess Mary of Wales Delighted with the Homage of the Crowd.

The greatest favourite with the crowd was undoubtedly Princess Mary of Wales, the little bridesmaid.

All the way from the Castle to the Chapel she was cordially cheered, and she waved her little hand out of the carriage window to the crowd, obviously enjoying the function immensely.

On the way to the Castle after the Chapel the Princess again waved her hand to the crowd.

The greatest interest was also created by Prince Eddy and Prince Albert of Wales. They were attired in Highland costume, and walked very smartly up the aisle to the choir, where they viewed the ceremony with the greatest possible interest.

### KING EDWARD A SWEDISH ADMIRAL.

STOCKHOLM, Thursday.—King Oscar has conferred upon King Edward the honorary rank of Flag-Admiral of the Swedish navy. The Prince of Wales and Prince Arthur of Connaught have been appointed Knights of the Order of Seraphim.—Reuter.

### ARTISTIC BRIDECAKE.

Triumph of Confectioners' Art and Symbolical Imagery.

The wedding-cake will long be remembered by all who saw it as a supreme triumph of the confectioners' art.

It was made by Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Limited, and consisted of three tiers. The whole was nearly five feet high.

On the top of each tier were four balconies, beneath which were figures in cunningly wrought alcoves of sugar. Each figure bore a sheaf of wheat, the symbol of Plenty.

The national arms of England and Sweden, painted upon white satin, adorned each side of the structure.

### WEDDING BELLS.

Both bridegroom and bride were born in the same year—1882.

By the bride's special request her bouquet consisted of a sheaf of Madonna lilies tied with white satin ribbon.

The royal pair made each other's acquaintance while staying as guests of the Khedive in Egypt. Appropriately the Khedive was present at Windsor yesterday.

The Duke of Connaught, father of the bride, was also married in St. George's Chapel. On Thursday, March 13, 1879, he led the Princess Louise Margaret of Prussia down the nave.

Swedish sailors in the Foreign Sailors' Home at Poplar sent the following telegram to Windsor: "Heartiest congratulations to you on this happy day from Swedish sailors in London."

## PEACE CONFERENCE.

Washington Selected as a Meeting-Place for the Plenipotentiaries.

## PREDATORY CRUSERS.

It is officially announced that Washington has been selected as the meeting-place of the peace conference, says a Reuter message from that city.

It is now understood that the delay in the negotiations was caused by the difficulty found by Japan and Russia in agreeing upon this important point.

This stumbling-block having been cleared out of the way, it is believed that Japan will at once nominate her representative.

The choice of M. Nekhoff as Russia's plenipotentiary has already been formally announced to the authorities at Tokio.

The meeting of the plenipotentiaries will be arranged for the earliest possible date.

## MERCHANTMEN SUNK.

Russian Cruiser's Short Way With Contraband Runners.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The "Telegraaf" publishes the following telegram from Batavia:—"The Russian auxiliary cruiser Rion (ex Smolensk) arrived yesterday at Priok and is coaling to-day.

She will leave for Russia this evening. The cruiser has on board the crew of an unknown German contraband vessel which was sunk.—Reuter.

Information received at Lloyd's states that the Tetratos, a German steamer, bound from Otaru to Tientsin with a cargo of wooden sleepers, was sunk by the Russian converted cruiser Don (ex Kaiser Wilhelm) on May 30.

## LONDON'S WATER HIGHWAY.

Prince of Wales Opens New Steamboat Service To-morrow.

Great preparations are being made to give the Prince of Wales a loyal and hearty greeting when he inaugurates the L.C.C. steamboat service on the Thames to-morrow.

His Royal Highness will sail at the head of a small fleet as far as Greenwich, and will return to town by road. When the L.C.C.'s fleet is completed it will comprise thirty steamers, and it is hoped that, by restoring the general use of the magnificent highway of the Thames, the pressure on other means of locomotion in London will be relieved.

## MOTOR-CAR INVASION.

Dangers of the Course for the French Elimination Trials.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—To-morrow the French elimination trials for the Gordon-Bennett Cup race will take place on the Avenue de l'Impératrice, and no fewer than 1,500 motor-cars have invaded the town of Clemont.

Twenty-nine French cars will take part in the trials, and the dangerous nature of the course is much criticised. There are no fewer than 400 bends in the circuit, and as the narrow course has to be covered four times, each car will have to make 1,600 turns. Consequently many accidents are feared.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

A wealthy lady who prefers to remain anonymous has acquired Professor Mommisen's valuable library and presented it to Bonn University.

The stonework of many tombs in the old churchyard of St. Martin's, Dover, has been removed or smashed by some unknown vandals.

Confirmation is given of the report, says Laffan's Agency, that it was at King Oscar's special request that the Emperor William has given up his intended trip to the fords of Norway.

A huge painting is exhibited in Vienna, the work of two well known Viennese artists, depicting the bloody scene in front of the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg on January 22, when the cavalry charged the defenceless crowd of workmen.

"A device of Satan, which makes people lazy and the use of which is not warranted by scripture." Such, says Laffan, was the description of the telephone at the conference of old German Baptists in Indianapolis.

## CRICKET CROWD AT LORD'S.

Pen-Picture of Enthusiasts Who  
Witnessed the Test Match.

## THOUSANDS TURNED AWAY

At eight o'clock yesterday morning a solitary man took up a strategic position outside the gates of Lord's Cricket Ground. By nine a large body of people had collected there, most of them carrying paper bags.

At 10.30, when the gates were opened, a seething mass of humanity, deftly steered by policemen, poured through the open gates and swarmed into the enclosure.

Thus began the first day of the second Test match at Lord's.

Gradually the crowd, numbering quite 10,000 began to sort itself, and by 11.30 the whole arena was lined with dense masses of spectators.

"Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor," and every other trade and profession under the sun was represented.

The stands to the right and left of the pavilion were crowded with ladies in bright and dainty summer costumes. Opposite the grand stand were covered seats reserved for the Australians and their friends.

The free seats and the mound presented the most striking sight, for every man in the huge crowd seemed to be wearing a straw hat, and the effect was extraordinary.

Suddenly the multitude burst into life with shouts and waving of hats. Jackson had won the toss, and everyone settled down for quiet enjoyment.

There were now at least 15,000 present, and more were streaming in.

### Poised on a Wheelbarrow.

Some stood on packing-cases to see over the heads of those in front, and one quartette of sportsmen balanced themselves perilously on a wheelbarrow.

Every stand was full, every inch of ground packed, and hundreds were content to take up their positions behind the great fifty-foot stands and listen to the cheers of luckier spectators who could see each ball go by.

Some adventurous spirits clambered on the roof of the Press box, and over some of the stands could be seen the occasional halo of a straw hat.

At three in the afternoon an enthusiastic mob were hammering at the great gates, but there was no more room, and thousands were turned away.

The ground, too, was lined with folk sitting beneath the trees. Never in the history of Lord's has there been such a crowd.

Yet though so large, it appeared between the intervals of cheering as though it were inanimate. Every ball bowled was watched breathlessly. People sat for hours pulling at empty pipes, so entirely were they wrapped up in watching the twisting pellet as it left the bowler's hand.

### Day of Christian Names.

It was a day of Christian names, too. "Tom and Archie" opened the batting. Everyone hoped "Charles" had brought "50 in his bag."

"Good old Jacker" was "certain for another 88." Still there were a few who at first did not know whether England or Australia was batting.

Great disappointment was felt at the news that "George" (Hirst) was not going to play, though the Yorkshire contingent felt satisfied that Haigh, who took his place, "would put it across them" before he had finished.

After every run a sound like hail on a roof ran round the ground. It was the clapping of 30,000 hands.

Later in the day, when the play became cautious and slow, there were many who cried aloud for "Jessee."

When a wicket fell the immense throng rose like a great wave to stretch itself, and men became aware that for a whole hour they had been in one position.

During their lunch hour hundreds paid a brief visit, and again, about 4.30, a cavalcade of cabs brought City men to the scene.

Scanning the vast assemblage in the afternoon many must have reflected that cricket still reigned the undisputed king of British games.

### INSANE BY WALKING.

"This man walked from Manchester like a good many other silly people," said Dr. Buncombe, the medical officer of the Bow Infirmary at the Mansion House yesterday, "to find work, which he was unable to obtain when he got to London, and want of food and his physical exhaustion no doubt rendered him temporarily insane."

This was the story told of Thomas Ryan, aged twenty-eight, who attempted suicide. His fare was paid back to Manchester by Alderman Sir G. Faudel-Phillips.

## WAR STORES SCANDAL.

### Pungent Criticisms of the Sensational Butler Report.

A storm of criticism and indignation has followed the publication of the Butler report, of which the first summary appeared in the columns of the *Daily Mirror*.

Colonel Morgan, the officer who figures so prominently in the Army stores transactions so severely condemned, characterizes the document as a gross libel, and is anxiously waiting for the full inquiry which he believes will be granted him.

The publication of the report was severely criticized by Dr. T. Miller Maguire yesterday in the course of an Army League lecture at the Hotel Cecil.

It was a terrible thing, he said, that such a thing should have been published. No such document could be published in Japan; certainly no worse could be published in Russia.

It had shown that we had a Government of revelation and chicanery. The report had shown the worse qualities of human baseness. It was a scandal, and needed another inquiry.

## GRAND OLD COMEDIAN.

### Brilliant Matinee in Honour of Mr. Lionel Brough's Stage Jubilee.

It was "Lal" Brough's benefit at His Majesty's Theatre yesterday afternoon, in celebration of his stage jubilee, and the whole of the profession turned out to honour the fine old comedian. The programme included "Waterloo" and Sir Henry Irving, a scene from the "School for Scandal," with Mr. Cyril Maude, Mr. H. B. Irving, and Miss Winifred Emery, and a scene from "The Last of the Dandies," with Mr. Tree, Mr. Basil Gill, and Mr. Courtice Pounds.

Then came Mr. George Alexander in a little comedy called "Scruples," and Mr. John Hare, Mr. Arthur Bourchier, and others all helped in various ways.

Mme. Réjane recited and Mr. Ben Davies sang.

At the reception which followed Mr. Brough acknowledged a deafening ovation in a voice broken with emotion.

## HIS OWN WAY.

### Kaiser Selects the Design for the Opera House Decorations.

#### (FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—An incident showing the characteristic way in which the Kaiser enforced his will in regard to the preparations for the Crown Prince's wedding has just leaked out.

Designs for the decorations of the Royal Opera House here engaged his attention. Six different designs were submitted to him at Wiesbaden. None of them gave satisfaction.

Then the Kaiser recalled the artistic work at the Dusseldorf Exhibition, designed by Professor Georg Hacke.

The professor was summoned, and submitted a design. "Like that," said the Kaiser, "it shall be done, and no one shall interfere."

When surveying the completed work a day before the Crown Princess made her state entry here, he clapped his hand, shouted "Bravo," and decorated the professor with the Order of the Crown, Fourth Class.

## "PAUPER" BARONET'S DEATH.

A romantic career was that of Sir William Gordon Margrave, Bart., whose death at the age of fifty-nine is just announced at Bristol.

In February, 1903, he was discovered in a London workhouse, absolutely destitute. By the aid of wealthy strangers he was placed in comfortable lodgings, and shortly afterwards he married at a registry office a lady of Stoke Bishop, Bristol.

## NAVAL DISASTER.

### Five Deaths Follow Accident on H.M.S. Magnificent.

## OFFICIAL DETAILS.

As was feared, the explosion of a 6-inch shell on board the battleship Magnificent during gun practice in Tetuan waters on Wednesday has been attended by fatal consequences.

Since it was announced that four officers and fourteen men had been seriously injured, five deaths have occurred—a lieutenant, a petty officer, and three seamen.

Their names are:—

Lieutenant Kenneth Stobart.  
Petty Officer John Reen.  
Able-Seaman William Gibbons.  
Ordinary-Seaman Wilkie.  
Able-Seaman Scales.

In the official account of the disaster issued by the Admiralty yesterday, it was stated that the cartridge exploded in the casemate, but that no further details were yet to hand.

When this report was furnished none of the injured men had died, and their names must unfortunately now be omitted from the following official list of survivors:—

SEVERELY BURNT.—Gunner-Lieutenant Frederick C. Halahan, H.M.S. Victorious; Gunner-Lieutenant Henry G. R. Bevan; Midshipman Edward W. Sinclair; W. Davis, second-class petty officer, 130216; Arthur Luscombe, A.B., O.N. 191740; William J. Coggins, A.B., O.N. 201713; John Carroll, ordinary seaman, O.N. 228589; Joseph Reddin, ordinary seaman, S.S., 583; Charles Heath, A.B., O.N. 211114.

SLIGHTLY BURNT.—George Stunt, A.B., O.N. 195093; Charles James Bennett, armourer, O.N. 171029; James Thompson, ordinary seaman, O.N. 228448.

DANGEROUSLY INJURED.—William Hannaford, ordinary seaman, O.N. 230067.

Note.—All the above officers and men, with the single exception of Lieutenant Halahan, of H.M.S. Victorious, belong to H.M.S. Magnificent, and all the seamen belong to Devonport Division.

Details of the accident show, says Reuter's Gibraltar correspondent, that the cartridge of a shell missed fire. The breech of the gun was opened to ascertain the cause, when the cartridge suddenly exploded, igniting two other cartridges lying in the casemate.

## PREVIOUS FATAL EXPLOSIONS.

In November, 1901, five men were killed and nineteen injured by an explosion very similar to that on the Magnificent.

Ten were killed and fifty-four injured by the Mars' explosion in April, 1902, and four were killed and three injured through an explosion on the Comet in September last year, caused by a gun accident.

## MISHAP ON PRINCE GEORGE.

GIBRALTAR, Thursday.—Another mishap is reported on board H.M. battleship Prince George, where five men were found in a bunker almost asphyxiated.

Two have recovered, but three are still unconscious. It is believed that the men went to sleep in the bunker.—Reuter.

## FRENCH NAVAL HOSPITALITY.

The official programme in connection with the visit of the British Fleet to Brest sets out a remarkable series of entertainments, between July 11 and July 15.

There will be an official dinner on board the French battleship Massena, a dejeuner at the Maritime Prefecture, a grand ball, a gala performance at the theatre, and the officers will have free passes over French railways.

## PROTEGEE OF MELBA.

### Interesting Debut of a New Dramatic Contralto at Spencer House.

A new dramatic contralto, who is said to possess a voice rivalling that of Clara Butt, is to be introduced to a London audience under the generous auspices of Mme. Melba.

The new singer is Miss Edith Bingham Hall, a Bristol girl only twenty-one years of age.

Miss Bingham Hall gained a Bristol scholarship, which enabled her to study for three years at the Royal College of Music.

Then she was fortunate enough to fall into the hands of Miss Nellie Rowe, a well-known teacher of singing. Finding that her pupil had a glorious voice, Miss Rowe taught her for nothing, and when she had "joined her registers," induced Mme. Melba to hear her sing.

The "diva" was so struck by the splendour of the girl's voice that she said, "This girl must go abroad to study at once."

In order to provide the necessary funds, Mme. Melba suggested that a concert should be given, and most generously promised to sing herself.

The concert will take place on June 26 at Spencer House, by the kind permission of Lord Spencer. Miss Bingham Hall will sing only one song, to be selected by Mme. Melba, who makes no secret of her belief that her protégée will one day be an operatic star of the first magnitude.

## MAETERLINCK'S SONGS.

### Sung by His Wife, They Charm a Criterion Theatre Audience.

The first of a series of musical matinées which Mme. Georgette Leblanc-Maeterlinck, the wife of the famous Belgian playwright, is to give at the Criterion Theatre, took place yesterday afternoon.

Mme. Maeterlinck, who has often appeared in grand opera in Paris, has a fine emotional voice, and she sang (in addition to melancholy music by Schubert and Schumann) several fairy-like, dreamy songs by her husband with a sincerity which gave them a subtle meaning that they scarcely seem to possess when read.

Those who are curious about "new experiences" should not miss seeing this golden-haired, statuesque singer with her original methods of expression.

## RIGHTS OF PASSENGERS.

### Limited Powers of Police to Eject from Tramcar or Train.

It appears that even the police do not always understand the rights of passengers travelling by tramcar and omnibus.

Police-constable Baker was fined five shillings and ten shillings costs at Woolwich for ejecting a passenger from a tramcar because he refused to pay the fare.

As the passenger was merely committing an offence against the company's by-laws, all that was necessary for the constable to do was to take the offender's name and address.

Had the passenger been drunk or violent the policeman would have been quite within his rights to eject him for an offence against common law.

## HAM HOUSE.

### Church Army's Garden Party in Historic Stuart Mansion.

The Church Army held a garden-party yesterday at Ham House, the historic Richmond residence of the Earl of Dysart.

Ham House was a present made by King Charles II to his friend William Murray, who he afterwards created Earl of Dysart.

The house is crammed with priceless objects of art and antiquarian relics of unique interest. Among the latter is the original manuscript of the "Articles of Union," incorporated in the Act of the Union of England and Scotland.

## LIFE THROWN AWAY.

"Clearly a case of a life thrown away," remarked the Poplar coroner with regard to the death of George Henry Stevenson, a middle-aged shipping clerk.

It was shown that, despite the fact that he knew he was suffering from consumption, he took no care of himself, and accelerated his death by alcoholic excess.

## ENGINEERS TO LEAVE CHATHAM.

Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary for War, his informed the Corporations of Chatham, Gillingham, and Rochester, that the proposal to remove the Royal Engineers from Chatham must now be regarded as a definite decision.

## ALL ABOUT THE COAST AND INLAND RESORTS

IN THE

## "Daily Mirror" Holiday Resort Guide

WHERE TO GO. HOW TO GET THERE.

WHERE TO STAY.

At Every Bookstall. Price 3d.

## DUCHESS'S STOLEN JEWELS.

Thief Slept on a Common with Booty Worth £6,000.

## UNUSED STAIRCASE.

Another chapter in the history of the theft of the jewels of the Duchess of Westminster from Grosvenor House was opened at the Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday.

Albert Chapman, thirty-two, a homeless night watchman, was charged before Mr. Plowden with "feloniously breaking and entering" and "burglariously breaking out of" Grosvenor House, Upper Grosvenor-street, on May 30, and stealing a rope of pearls, thirteen diamond brooches, a diamond hair ornament, a gold chain bracelet, and a gold muff-chain, valued at £6,000, the property of the Duke of Westminster. George White, thirty-three, a tailor, of Priory-road, Cambridge, was charged with receiving the jewellery well knowing it to have been stolen.

"Feloniously breaking and entering" indicates that the house was entered before 9 p.m., and "burglariously breaking out" that it was left after nine.

### Offered to Jeweller.

The story was opened by Detective-Inspector Drew, who asked that evidence of arrest only be taken as the Duchess was at Windsor that day. On May 30, the inspector continued, he received notice of the larceny of the jewels, and commenced to make inquiries, finding that one of the missing articles had been offered for valuation by a jeweller of Clapham Park-road at nine o'clock the same morning.

As a result Chapman was taken to Vine-street Station by Constable Davison at 11.30 p.m. on Tuesday last and detained.

Chapman was told what he had been picked out for, and that the jewellery was part of that stolen from the Duchess. He hesitated for a time, and then said: "I'll tell you the truth. I'll tell you all about it." He made a long statement to the effect that on the evening in question he passed through a side-door leading to the basement of Grosvenor House and up an unused staircase.

He hid till 2.30 in the morning, and, when the night watchman had gone across the courtyard, he went to the Duchess's dressing-room, switched on the electric light, stole the jewels from a cushion on the table, put them in his pocket, and quickly left the house by the side-door.

### Sold for 1s. 6d.

After wandering about he slept on Clapham Common until the shops opened. He broke up a brooch and sold three pieces, one for 2s. 6d. and the other two for 1s. 6d. each. He then set out on the Newmarket road, and made his way to Cambridge, where he went to the cottage of White, and left the jewellery with Mrs. White, who implored him to take it away.

He induced her to let him leave it at the house, and she wrapped it up, again imploring him to take it away.

He left it, however, and tramped back to London, since when he had been looking for work. He became very frightened at the enormity of his offence.

The inspector then proceeded to relate how he went to White's house at Cambridge, and how, after being urged by his wife to tell the truth, White said: "They (the jewels) are not here. They are two miles away. I got afraid of having them in the house, so I buried them in a field on the Newmarket road."

At a spot marked by a piece of bark the jewels were found.

The prisoners were remanded.

## WORKMAN HERO.

Flying Leap Through a Glass Window to Rescue Drowning Child.

A splendid rescue was effected at Norwich yesterday by a workman named Alexander Bird.

A child had fallen into the river, and was floating down stream unnoticed when Bird, who was at work in a factory by the stream, saw the perilous position of the little one.

On the instant he leaped through the window, shattering the glass and severely cutting his face and ears.

Landing in the water, he seized the half-drowned child and brought it safely to the shore.

## WENT WITH "BOBS" TO KANDAHAR.

Since the death of his wife, twelve months ago, John Kirk, an elderly labourer, sank lower and lower, and died in Bethnal Green Infirmary from, so it was said at yesterday's inquest, sheer neglect.

Kirk served nineteen years in the Army, and took part in Lord Roberts's famous march from Kabul to Kandahar.

## BANKER'S DOWNFALL.

Well-Known Uxbridge Townsman Sentenced for Theft.

After service extending over thirty years, Mr. H. J. Bragg, manager of Barclay's Bank at Uxbridge, whose arrest was announced in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, pleaded guilty at the local county court yesterday to the theft of £450, and made no statement in extenuation of his crime.

In spite of the fact that since a boy of fifteen years of age he has been connected with the bank, it is known to everyone in the town, the ex-manager bore himself with apparent coolness when the charge was read out.

The discovery of the theft was made a fortnight ago by Mr. Prismall, who is an inspector of accounts. He found, as he stated in evidence, that £450 had been withdrawn from the deposit account of a Mr. Charles Barrett without any corresponding entry in the books or signature.

In sentencing him to four months' imprisonment the magistrate observed that in view of his long service the charge had been brought with reluctance.

Mr. Bragg had also been auditor for several local companies and a member of the Uxbridge Orchestral Society. The case has given rise to much talk among the astonished townspeople.

## WELSH TRUNK TRAGEDY.

Judge Binds Accused Woman To Come Up for Judgment When Called Upon.

The Llangollen trunk tragedy once more came before the Denbighshire Assizes yesterday, when Sarah Walton, found guilty of concealing the birth of her child, who was found in a trunk several years afterwards, was brought up for judgment.

During the case severe comments were passed on the conduct of the coroner, after whose cross-examination at the inquest the woman made a certain statement.

The Judge, remarking that he doubted whether such a confession was admissible, said he could not punish the woman. He merely bound her over, and she was liberated amid applause.

## IMPRISONED WIFE.

Five Years' Captivity of a Woman by Her Husband and His Paramour.

The story of a wife kept prisoner in her own house for years by her husband and his paramour has just been related at the South Shields Police Court.

About five years ago Mr. Hoult, once a master mariner and now a second mate, brought home a woman named Lewthwaite. Mrs. Hoult from that moment was deposed.

The newcomer and Hoult occupied the best bedroom. The wife slept in the kitchen, without bedclothes. Mrs. Lewthwaite, she told the magistrates, had taken her wedding ring and her false teeth.

Mrs. Lewthwaite had cast tea-leaves in her face, and thrown boiling water over her, and, whenever the woman and Hoult went out, they locked up the house and fastened the windows.

After several years she escaped. The woman Lewthwaite was fined 10s. and costs, and the case against Hoult was adjourned.

## ANALYSTS DISAGREE.

Serious Discrepancy of Official Reports on a Sample of Butter.

When a North Kensington provision dealer was summoned at the West London Police Court yesterday for selling as butter an article which contained 20 per cent. of foreign fat, two official analyses were put in.

One part of a sample was submitted to Mr. Cassal, public analyst for Kensington and other boroughs, who certified that it contained 20 per cent. of foreign fat.

On the same sample being sent to the Somerset House analyst he certified that it contained at least 12 per cent. of foreign fat.

Mr. Lane : A difference of 8 per cent.—a serious mistake for a public analyst to make.

In dismissing the case, his Worship, in view of the analytical discrepancies, ordered the prosecution to pay costs.

## DUSE'S GREATEST MOMENT.

Yesterday afternoon Signora Duse repeated her delicious performance of *Mirandolina* in "La Locandiera." To-day, it is noted for all who care for fine acting, she is to play "Adrienne Lecouvreur" once more.

In the stupendous death-scene the actress touches the height of tragedy. At the first performance the whole house rang with the cheers which this extraordinary piece of acting called forth.

## GIRL'S DECEIT.

Astounding Story of Forged Letters and Artfulness.

## MISLED BY AN OLD MAN.

At the tender age of seventeen, Emma Francis Richards has exhibited an amazing wealth of invention in fraud and deceit.

The unhappy girl appears to have been endowed with a faculty for artfulness that endangers her moral character for life, unless it is speedily turned into better channels.

A step in this direction has been taken by Miss Richards being sent for six months to a penitentiary home in the hope of saving her from herself.

She was formerly an assistant ledger clerk in the counting-house of Harrod's Stores, Limited, and her position was speedily turned to bad account.

By forging orders in the names of country customers with credit accounts, she got packages of drapery to the value of £20 and a bicycle delivered at railway station cloakrooms.

### Stolen Bicycle Traced.

When endeavouring to get a parcel at King's Cross she was arrested, and it then appeared that a stolen bicycle had been left at the house of a young man who was in her company.

Mr. Conway said the prisoner had written the most consummately artful letters, and had followed them up by an astounding concoction of falsehood.

She had persisted in a story of being assisted by a philanthropic lady whom she helped over an Oxford-street crossing, and had tried to deceive the Court and everyone else.

She had carried on a system of frauds with the most deliberate design, had altered her handwriting with every forged order, and, in short, had put her great capabilities to extremely immoral uses.

For the girl's defence Mr. Davidson Dutton said that a year ago, when she was only sixteen, she was led astray by a man of means old enough to be her grandfather.

This man bought her presents and encouraged the idea of expensive clothing which had led her into the present trouble.

### Silks and Satins.

The father of the prisoner was called into the witness-box and questioned by the magistrate, who said he was determined to ascertain the truth in this matter.

The witness admitted that his daughter, earning only 7s. a week, had brought home a large quantity of silk and satin clothing valued at many pounds.

Her statement that it was another gift from her benefactor, Miss Sims, was accepted. She also brought home a camera and other expensive property.

Mr. Francis observed that throughout the case something was kept back, and the truth had not been told. He was reluctant to send a girl of seventeen to prison. It was on this account that he substituted detention for six months in a penitentiary home.

## PLAYFUL SOLICITOR.

Aged Practitioner Brought Before the Court for Dancing Round a Constable.

Thomas William Bilton, aged seventy-one, who had practised at the South-Western Police Court as a solicitor, yesterday figured in the dock there on a charge of behaving in a disorderly manner at High-street, Tooting, on the previous day.

Policeman Stewart, 734V, said Bilton danced round him, and as he persisted in following him and pressing his conversation on him, on his refusal to go away, took him into custody.

Bilton : Oh, I was only a little lively. The constable resented being spoken to. He pushed me away and took me to the station.

Mr. Garrett discharged Bilton with the warning not to be so playful again, and Bilton bowed his acknowledgments and left the court.

## HORSE'S FIRST BITE.

"Is there any authority," asked Judge Rentoul, "by which a horse is entitled to its first bite, like a dog?"

No answer was forthcoming to this query, which arose yesterday in a case in the City of London Court, in which a vanboy recovered £5 for being bitten by a vicious horse.

## COUNCILLOR FOUND DROWNED.

In the River Lea, at Tottenham Lock, yesterday, the body was found of Mr. Thomas Henry Cant, who was till last April chairman of the district council.

On the evening of June 4 he left his house to go to a meeting, where he did not appear, and two days later his hat and stick were found on the banks of the Lea.

## WARNING TO JURORS.

Severe Reprimand to One Who Transgressed the Law.

An erring jurymen, Mr. Frank Saunders, was severely reprimanded at Newington Sessions yesterday by Mr. Loveland-Lovelace.

On the previous evening, while waiting in court, he was observed sitting behind the jury-box apparently taking part in the deliberations of the jurors then considering a case.

The deputy-chairman ordered Mr. Saunders to appear before him next morning, when the juror humbly apologised, adding that he did not know that he was transgressing the law, and pleading in extenuation that he had never been a jurymen before.

The Deputy-Chairman : It is a very serious offence for any person to attempt in any way, other than by evidence or argument in open court, to instruct jurors, who are placed in a box by themselves so that no one can interfere with or speak to them except Judge or counsel. You are liable to a fine or imprisonment. Let this be a warning to you. Never let it occur again.

## POLICE COURT COMEDY.

Bright Flashes of Humour Relieve Sombre Judicial Precincts.

Marylebone Police Court enjoyed some flashes of humour yesterday. One man applied to Mr. Paul Taylor for a separation order from his wife, on the ground that she was an amateur drunkard. (Laughter.)

Mr. Taylor : That is quite a novel kind of drunkard. You-mean habitual drunkard, I suppose. Take a summons.

Another man, who was charged with being drunk, pleaded that unfortunately he got out of his latitude and "was crooked stockings."

Then came a cabman, whose answer to a charge of drunkenness was that his "gait wasn't as straight, perhaps, as it ought to have been."

He was followed by a wizened old woman charged with beggary. "I was going," she said, "to buy a penny savoy for my supper when this ere policeman says to me, 'Come along, mother, I'll give you a lodgin' for the night. Take my arm.'"

## UNEMPLOYED HIS PREY.

Convict Who Advertised £2 a Week Berths for 2,000 Men.

The unemployed appear to be the special prey of Thomas Ayling, who is also known as King, Cox, and Kelly, and who yesterday received twelve months' hard labour at Westminster under the Prevention of Crime Act.

He has, stated the police, already served one sentence of penal servitude for a clever scheme of fraud. He advertised for 2,000 men at £2 a week. All the applicants had to do was to forward a postal order for £1.

When arrested for this, letters and shillings from 3,000 victims were found in his possession.

On this occasion he was preparing for a similar scheme on a larger scale, but the police found him out.

## ACTRESS AND COMPANY.

Miss Grace Hawthorne's Goods Detained on a Claim for Unpaid Wages.

The books, boxes, cloak, jewellery, MSS. of plays, etc., belonging to Miss Grace Hawthorne, the well-known actress, of 15, Montpelier-square, S.W., were the subject of proceedings at Willesden yesterday.

Urial Mervyn, a theatrical agent, of Kilburn, where Miss Hawthorne has been appearing in "Josephine," was charged with appropriating these goods, but it was said that he had detained them on a claim of wages. He did so, he said, because several members of the company had not been paid.

The case was dismissed.

## ALL the NEWS from Everywhere

ON SUNDAY IN THE

## "WEEKLY DISPATCH."

## ENGLAND'S START IN TEST MATCH.

Slow but Sound Play at Lord's by  
Most Batsmen.

### FRY COMES OFF.

By F. B. WILSON.  
(Last Year's Cambridge Captain)

England gained a great advantage at Lord's yesterday, when Jackson beat Darling over the toss for choice of innings. The wicket, which had not recovered from the recent rain, was slow, but easy. The bowlers certainly made the ball turn a bit, but both MacLaren and Hayward used their legs to effect.

Play was slow at the start, Hayward especially being very careful. Noble bowled finely before lunch, but without much luck. MacLaren made some beautiful shots, but he was distinctly lucky in being missed at slip right at the beginning of his innings. When in the twenties he had another piece of luck, being dropped at extra-cover by Gregory of Noble.

Hayward was the first to go, leg before to Duff. He stepped in front to hook a short one from Duff, and rather unaccountably missed it. Tyldesley and MacLaren then played till lunch without further loss.

#### MACLAREN OUT TO A BAD BALL.

Shortly after the interval MacLaren, who seemed pretty comfortable, was bowled by Hopkins. He also was out attempting to hook the ball, which appeared to come up the hill from the leg side, but it was not a ball which deserved a wicket, being a lot on the short side.

Followed Fry. After a couple of maidens, the latter got a couple and a single, sending up the hundred at 245, two wickets then being down.

Fry batted confidently, and with Tyldesley hitting every loose one the cricket was more attractive than at any time previously. The only danger seemed that Fry might be leg-before, especially as he has been out in this manner very frequently this year.

At 122, his score standing at 10, Fry was within an inch of being bowled. Having a dash at Laver, he missed the ball, which just missed the wickets.

At 128 Noble relieved Hopkins. Tyldesley promptly drove him for 4, one of many fine strokes during his innings. Indeed, his off driving was quite a feature of the day's play.

Tyldesley was caught at 149 at silly short-leg by Laver off Armstrong. The ball popped up quickly, and was a nasty one to get rid of. The little Lancashire batsman had played a good, bright game.

#### NOBLE AT FAULT.

With his score at 2, Jackson was nearly run out through a misunderstanding with Fry. Fortunately, Noble misfielded the ball. Fry got out of those twenties which have been so fatal to him against the Australians with a beautiful glider that counted 4.

Play on the whole, however, was very dull, neither of the batsmen daring to take the slightest liberty with Armstrong or Noble. Amidst immense applause Jackson, who had been stuck at 5 for about half an hour, got a short one.

At the tea interval the game had been in progress over four hours and only 171 were on the board.

Fry continued to bat finely, until he was caught at the wicket off Laver. Then the English batting went to pieces absolutely, Jones, Bosanquet, and Rhodes all falling in quick succession. At the close only 238 runs had been scored in a day's play; batsmen were always fighting for runs. How will Australia fare to-day?

F. B. WILSON.

[Cricket scores and other news appear on page 14.]

### ANGLING BEGINS.

Excellent Prospects for the Opening of the Season—Where To Go?

The coarse fishing season opens to-day in all rivers governed by the Mundella Act, and the Thames, Trent, Medway, Arun, and a hundred and one English rivers will be free to the angler.

It has been an ideal spawning season, the cold winds of April and May having kept the fish a trifle backward. The rivers, however, thanks to the recent rains, are in the best possible condition, and good sport may be looked forward to in the opening weeks of the season.

The Thames is in excellent trim, and so is the Kennet; and the rivers and brooks of Norfolk and Suffolk should provide good sport.

My favorite spot in this district is at Buckenham; on the Yare I have had several bags of roach of 50lb; and upwards. Canley (Yare) and Wroxham are grand water for cream fishing.

The Bure, the Waveney, and the Yare provide good sport until the river runs low again, and the Arun and Medway are also good summer rivers. The Lea does not open until July 1.

Evergreens point to a better holiday angling season this last year, so that the rains which have stopped cricket and lawn tennis have benefited another class of sportsmen.

CITIZEN.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. John Muldoon, barrister (Nationalist), was yesterday returned unopposed as member of Parliament for North Donegal.

After taking on board provisions and mails at Dover yesterday the Channel Squadron steamed westward.

Fixed mines are to be abandoned by the Admiralty, who have taken over the submarine service from the Royal Engineers.

Mr. Justice Kennedy at the International Maritime Conference in Liverpool yesterday urged the bringing of the world's commercial laws into harmony.

By the departure of the liner Prinz Regent from Dover yesterday the new direct mail and passenger service between that port and South Africa was officially inaugurated.

One of the few priests in Roman orders licensed for duty in the Church of England, the Rev. J. F. J. Grandjean, Thorington, near Colchester, died in April last, left estate worth £3,292.

In Highgate Cemetery yesterday the remains of the late Rev. Blomfield Jackson, Prebendary of St. Paul's, and formerly a tutor in the Royal Family, were laid to rest. Princess Victoria and Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife, sent floral tributes.

Originality in titles given to his monthly addresses is earning notoriety for a Burnley Baptist minister. He has already discoursed upon "Furnishing a Home," "The Art of Packing at Holiday Times," "How to Make Muscle," and "Don't Chew Your Pills."

Dr. Gibson was enthroned Bishop of Gloucester yesterday, forty-four years having elapsed since the last enthronement ceremony at Gloucester Cathedral.

A man and two horses were burned to death at Wallasey, Cheshire, yesterday. The man was sleeping in the stable.

Over 200 persons applied for several vacant minor posts in the disposal of the Mile End Guardians. Out of this number only nine were chosen.

British Government securities held by the several Government departments on March 31 are, says a White Paper issued yesterday, valued at £213,791,786.

Thirty men and three women gained first class honours in Part I. of the Cambridge University Natural Science Tripos, and seven men and one woman in Part II.

Exciting incidents were witnessed at an alarming fire on business premises in Queen-street, Cardiff, yesterday, when the flames reached and exploded a quantity of gunpowder stored on an upper floor.

Colour prejudice is so strong at Blackpool that a party of Dahomeians—eight men, four women, and a baby—who arrived to take part in an entertainment, were refused lodgings, and had to wander about the streets all night.

One of the most popular members of the crew of a college boat at Cambridge having been "sent down," the undergraduates showed their sympathy for the unfortunate oarsman by escorting him to the station in a mock funeral procession.

### QUEEN ALEXANDRA GOING TO THE ROYAL WEDDING.



The photograph was taken as Queen Alexandra was driving to St. George's Chapel just before the ceremony. Her Majesty was looking very well, and wore a magnificent jewelled crown.

Posted six years ago, a letter has just reached the vicar of Sutton Bridge, South Lincolnshire.

Mr. James Mansergh, F.R.S., the well-known civil engineer, died yesterday at Hampstead in his seventy-second year.

A runaway horse dashed through a large plate-glass window of an unoccupied shop at the corner of Tubs-road, Willesden Junction, yesterday.

Sub-Lieutenant Fletcher, a victim of the Submarine A8 disaster, was buried at Marlingford, Norfolk, yesterday. Three of the deceased's brother officers attended.

Knocked down by a carriage and pair in Pall Mall yesterday, an elderly lady named Rees, of Addison Park-mansions, had both her arms fractured and her head severely bruised.

Finsbury Public Libraries Committee have decided to allow teachers engaged in the borough to borrow books on their own responsibility, and to permit them to endorse applications from suitable scholars.

Indignation has been aroused in sporting circles in Cumberland by a fox bait which took place at Edderside, on the Solway shore. The gorse was fired, and as the fox broke cover nine were bowled over with guns.

It has been decided to abolish the rule prohibiting friends of patients in the Poplar and Stepney Sick Asylums taking in little luxuries for those who are under treatment. The medical superintendent said he felt the continuance of the rule somewhat hard and tyrannical.

"This company wants cold winters," said a speaker at yesterday's annual meeting of William Cory and Sons, Limited. "In January, 1881, the temperature fell once as low as 9 degrees, and in February, 1893, it was as low as 10 degrees. Last January the lowest temperature was 23 degrees, and in February 31 degrees."

## FOREIGN OUTLOOK DISLIKED.

Paris Bourse Fears Political Complications in Morocco.

### CONSOLS DEPRESSED.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—What could be expected on the Stock Exchange with normal business as slack, a fine day, and the Test match in progress?

There is still a certain amount of political uncertainty, and now from the money market one hears of the possibility of a continued Continental demand for gold on London. That demand has already commenced.

Six markets have been dull from Consols downwards and the amount of business done to-day would not pay office expenses round the Stock Exchange.

There was a failure, that of Mr. Frank Miers Weston, said to be in connection with some of the Bottomley group. But, apparently, the Settlement has otherwise gone through without any trouble. Consols, however, have been a dull market at 90 11-16, and with Consols depressed most other things were lower.

Railway Stocks of the Home group keep out of favour, and not even the fine weather arouses talk of better times. The tendency is for prices to shrink, except for a little Glasgow purchasing of some of the Scottish stocks. Investment stocks, in fact, all round were in no way helped either by trade expectations, money considerations, or a Bank Return which showed an increase in the Reserve of £279,000. The Bank rate was unaltered.

#### WHEAT CROP PROSPECTS.

There were rather better wheat crop reports from the west to help American Rails, but as far as London business is concerned, the Equitable disclosures have been quite enough to scotch it. Nobody wants them, and what business there is in American Rails is quite of a professional nature.

Barring a little interest aroused by the success of the Canada Atlantic issue, there is not much in Canadian Rails, though New York seems to be buying Canadian Pacifics. In the Foreign Railway group several securities were ex-dividend, Antofagasta, for instance, which received all the dividend save £1. Yesterday's United Railways of Havana meeting has aroused interest in the preferred stock, which has risen to 151*1/2*. Leopoldina continue to be bought by Mincing-lane people on the excellent coffee crop prospects, and they close 6*1/2*.

Perhaps the most interesting feature in the Foreign group was the firmness of Venezuelans at 48 on the appearance of the details of the debt settlement. The new loan is amply safeguarded to all appearance, so far as anything could be safeguarded in dealing with a Central American State. The security is that of the Customs, and no new loan can be brought out without providing for the payment of this one, at least no new loan abroad. The only question now is, how long Venezuela will choose to remain honest.

#### WAR BONDS DEPRESSED.

At the rate the Central American States are coming to terms with their creditors, the Council of Foreign Bondholders will soon have nothing to do. But to-day the war bonds have been depressed on less confidence being felt about the peace position. Russians fell back to 90*1/2*, and new Japanese to 3*1/2* premium, rallying later to 3*1/4* premium. Generally speaking, the tendency of the Foreign group was depressed, and evidently the Paris Bourse does not like the political outlook, especially in connection with Morocco.

In the Miscellaneous lot the banks doing business in the Far East found their shares rising, which is rather interesting, inasmuch as the peace talk was not so confident. There were one or two sensational movements in the market. Thus New Founders shares, which were only 3*1/2* the other day, jumped to 7. This is the concern that is to form a tobacco monopoly in Turkey on a more thorough scale.

Business in South African mining shares could not well be slackier. A little interested support seemed to be given in various directions, but the public transactions were very few indeed.

West Africans keep firm as a result of the concession in the matter of railway rates. But gloomy forebodings as regards various properties naturally do nothing to attract buyers. In the West Australian market Great Fingals were rallied after yesterday's fall, but the rally only seemed to bring out further sellers at first, though the last price was 7 1-16. Wahis almost recovered their dividend. Egyptians were dull.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FOUR QUESTIONS (Gastronomy). The charge depends on the particular kind of security. 2. The Cumulative Preference stock is one on which, if the dividend is not paid in any one year, it will have to be made up in a subsequent year before the Ordinary stock receives any payment. 3. The stocks are quoted on the Stock Exchange, except in Consols and kindred stocks, in which case the dividend is monthly. 4. 2*1/2*. We have sent you the name of a broker, as you ask.—WEST AFRICANS (Anglo). Your query is unintelligible.

## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:-  
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## Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1905.

## THE PULL.

AFTER reading the report upon the flogging of six millions from the British taxpayer's pocket in South Africa after the war, everybody asks the same question. Why has the best part of three years elapsed between the perpetration of these monstrous frauds and the denunciation of their perpetrators?

It is absurd to suppose that no one knew about them. With every disposition to think the worst of the War Office, we cannot believe that even our Pall Mall mandarins live so far underground as that. The doings of the great Morgan-Meyer combine have been common talk in the service clubs. Long before the Public Accounts Committee called attention to the malpractices of the Sales Department, the War Office accountants knew that an enormous sum had been wasted, and knew where it had gone.

Why did the War Office do nothing? Why did they allow this Colonel Morgan to bring actions against newspapers for telling a small portion of the truth? Why did they put off punishing anybody as long as they possibly could? Why did soldiers in high place and civilians alike conspire to hush up this outrageous piece of plunder and peculation?

The reason, no doubt, was that the guilty parties, as military offenders and incompetents generally, do not hold of some kind of a Pull.

Sometimes it is the Social Pull. "Can't say anything much to Blank. He knows all the best people. Dining with him to-morrow myself to meet half the peerage."

Sometimes it is the Financial Pull. "Dash is so rich, confound him. Army can't afford to lose a man like that. He's made some bad muddles, but they'll soon be forgotten. And the men like him, 'cause he always gets them in time for tea."

Or it may be the Feminine Pull, the "monstrous regimen of women," which so vexed the soul of John Knox. "Nasty business that of Sharp's. Not playing the game, what? Nothing going to happen though. Lady Meddler's his friend. She'll see that it's all kept nice and quiet and get him another command into the bargain."

Two of the most insidious forms of Pull have still to be mentioned. The first is the Honour of the Army Pull. If a bank clerk or a solicitor goes in for embezzlement, we do not find combinations of bank clerks or solicitors doing their best to save the embezzler from justice. There is no talk about the Honour of bank clerks or the Honour of solicitors being damaged if his crime is brought to light. On the contrary, his fellows feel that their Honour is stained by his continued presence among them. That is the feeling we want to see cultivated in the Army.

The last Pull is as strong as any. It may be called the Dear Old Chap Pull, or the Went to School with Him Pull, or the Knew All His People Pull, which ever you prefer. Its influence is due to our officers and our leading civilian officials being drawn so exclusively from one small class.

So long as these Pulls exist we shall have scandals. Shall we never get a War Minister strong enough to clear them all away?

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What is it to be a gentleman? Is it not to be honest, to be gentle, to be brave, to be wise; and possessing all these qualities, to exercise them in the most graceful outward manner? A gentleman is a rare thing than some of us think for—Thackeray.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

KING EDWARD will be in town to-day for the reception of the Persian Minister, who is to wait upon him with a special mission from the Shah, at Buckingham Palace. Then, next week at Windsor comes the house party at the Castle for Ascot. The guests invited to stay with the King are always treated in the same way as they would be in an ordinary house—as they were at Sandringham when the King was Prince of Wales. Nothing could give a better idea of the absence of formality which the King and Queen manage to secure so pleasantly on such occasions than a story told by Mr. Lucy, M.P., in his recently-published book of reminiscences.

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One evening, in the midst of a visit which their Majesties were paying to some friends, the Queen left the drawing-room early, and withdrew to her bedroom. The ladies withdrew also, and the men sat down to a game of whist. During the game Mr. A., who was sitting opposite the King, revoked, and was chaffed by the others for his blunder. Mr. B. (as we must call the second hero of the

Lady Butler is as famous a painter of battles as her husband was a fighter of them. She is the sister, too, of Mrs. Alice Meynell, the poet and essayist of the obscure. She is a great admirer of her brother-in-law's verses. Here is a specimen, a boat song he wrote for the Nile expedition:

Nile stream is rolling strong,  
Nile mud is red and long;  
Bend to the oar, men!  
Sun's rays are hot o'erhead,  
Deserts around us spread;  
Tug at the shore, men!  
Chorus:  
Row, my boys, row away,  
Cowards behind may stay,  
Row, my boys, row away,  
Row, my boys, row away,  
Miles as they rise and sink  
Knock off another link  
From Gordon's chain, men!

Not great poetry, but not at all bad verse for its purpose.

\* \* \*

A figure very well known in society, though rather mysterious to the great public, is that of Mr. William Gillett, who is giving yet another of his radium-parties this afternoon at the Bachelors' Club, an institution which he founded himself. Mr. Gillett is certainly the best known bachelor in London. He came of a Quaker family and was a partner in a famous old Banbury banking firm. He came to London in the seventies, and his ambition was to get to know everybody worth knowing. This was not difficult for him. He had plenty of money, attractive manners, and an eyeglass.

\* \* \*

He founded the Bachelors' Club, and started a series of original entertainments. He had observed society carefully, and knew that people will not amuse themselves, but have to be amused. Accordingly he showed them magic lantern slides, gave them amusing lectures, and fed them with strawberries and cream. His parties are still extremely popular, although he has passed the age when match-making mothers take an interest in him. Society has made up its mind that he is to remain unmarried, and now contents itself with wondering at his exhibitions of radium and eating his excellent dinners at the club.

\* \* \*

The wedding of Mr. Frederick Guest and Miss Phipps will be a very big one, for the bridegroom has numerous relations, who will doubtless all be present, and all the smart American society in London who are friends of the bride will assemble in full force. Mr. Guest's brother-officers in the Royals, now stationed in India, have sent him a very handsome wedding present, and hundreds of wedding gifts of the most beautiful have already been received by him and Miss Phipps.

\* \* \*

Mr. Sydney Ernest Lane, who is so shortly to marry Mrs. Philip Green, is the half-brother of Lord Downe, his mother, the late Mary Lady Downe, having been twice married. Mrs. Philip Green, who has only been left a widow a few months, is a daughter of Lady Farquhar and Sir Edward Scott, her first husband, and consequently she is a sister of Sir Samuel Scott, who is so well known in yachting, racing, and diplomatic circles.

\* \* \*

The Duke and Duchess of Westminster proceed either to-morrow or Monday to Harewood Lodge, near Ascot, which they have taken for the race week. This place was generally taken by the late Duke of Westminster for the races, but last year Mr. Harland Peck secured it. This year, however, he has taken The Mount, the property of the Dowager Lady Conyngham, who is his next door neighbour in Belgrave-square. Mr. and Mrs. Peck's guests will include Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Leigh and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Power.

\* \* \*

Mr. Alfred Yorke, whose engagement to Miss Gladys Best is just announced, is the second son of Lord and Lady Hardwick. Like other members of his family he is not very tall, but his future wife is decidedly so. She is the only surviving child of Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop Best, and like her mother is remarkably pretty. Mr. Dunlop Best unfortunately lost his only son, a young officer in the Gordon Highlanders, early in the South African war.

\* \* \*

Lord and Lady Alington and Miss Diane Sturt go down to Ascot on Monday, and will stay there for the week, entertaining a few friends, but Lady Alington herself will not go to the races, owing to her mourning for her brother, the late Lord Hardwick.

## IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 15.—Hot weather brings out new flowers every day. Hour by hour the colours of summer grow more gorgeous.

The rosemary is now a beautiful picture, its latest visitors being the blue mountain daisies, old favourites and charming.

Formal beds of geraniums, marguerites, calceolarias, and other bedding plants look very gay beneath cloudless skies. Even from an old-fashioned country garden these lovely things should not be excluded.

The true garden geraniums (not the geraniums mentioned above, which are really pelargoniums) come out quickly. Many species of this family are found growing wild by the wayside, but there are several well worth cultivating. The dark purple variety is smothered with pretty flowers.

## EASY-GOING JOHN BULL AND HIS EASY-GOING OFFICIALS.



The War Office Committee's report shows that the Army sold oats to a contractor at 11s. per 100lbs. and then bought them back from him at 17s. 11d. per 100lbs. This endless-chain system of doing business resulted in a loss to the Government of millions of pounds.

story) had, meanwhile, withdrawn for the night. But when he opened what he supposed was the door of his room he discovered to his horror that he had made a mistake. The door opened into Queen Alexandra's apartment.

This blunder horrified Mr. B. so much that he determined to leave the room at the next morning by an early train. He was, therefore, not present at lunch next day, but the Queen was so well so Mr. A. the gentleman who had revolved. The latter was once again bantered about "his mistake last night." "Oh," said the Queen turning to him, "So it was you who made that little mistake?" His Majesty referred, of course, to the incident of the opened door. "Yes, madam," said innocent Mr. A., "but I don't often do that sort of thing." It was only weeks later, when he met B. in London, that A. understood what the Queen had meant, and what a breach of etiquette he had confessed, but not committed!

Lord and Lady Londesborough give a big house-warming to-night at 8, South Audley-street, which was formerly the property of the Earl of Hardwicke, and purchased by Lord Londesborough from the Queen's widow last autumn. The Kneadie is to be the guest of honour, and after the dinner there will be a concert, when the London Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Mr. Landon Ronald, will perform, and Miss Donaldson will sing. After the concert dancing will take place.

Lord Londesborough succeeded his father in 1900, and married in 1887 Lady Grace Fane, a daughter of the twelfth Lord Westmorland. Both are uncommonly tall, and Lady Londesborough is a very handsome woman, with beautiful fair hair. Last year she met with a terrible accident

Take off that coat." The other did not reply. He was lying dead on the sand.

\* \* \*

In another of his battles Mr. Villiers was almost stumped by the explosion of a shell which burst near him, but was not actually hit. Seeing a bit of the shell lying near, he got off his pony, cooled it in a stream near, pocketed it, and rode off. "You English!" said a Russian general standing near, with involuntary admiration in his voice. Less perilous, more amusing, was his adventure at Alexandria. There had been sharp fighting in and around the town, and the correspondent saw headless and armless bodies lying in one of its open places. He went near to sketch the horrible sight, only to discover that the bodies were dressmaker's dummies looted from the shop!

\* \* \*

Society will be largely represented at the Bauermeister benefit at Covent Garden on the afternoon of July 12, which Mme. Melba is arranging. Three acts from different operas will be given, and Mme. Melba will sing in each act. The Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Portland, Sir Ernest Cassel, Mrs. Adair, and many others have all secured boxes, and applications are coming in every day.

\* \* \*

The pungent phrases of the Butler Commission report are on all lips. Everyone is talking about the fine literary qualities of this historic document. It is no secret that these are due to Sir William Butler himself. He is an Irishman, and a bit of a poet, and has frequented the society of men and women of letters all his life. Ruskin had a great respect for him, and once, in a letter to him, thanked Heaven for the "blessing of power that is now united in your wife and you. What may you not do for England, the two of you?"

## The Second Test Match at Lord's.

ENGLISH TEAM GOES IN FIRST.



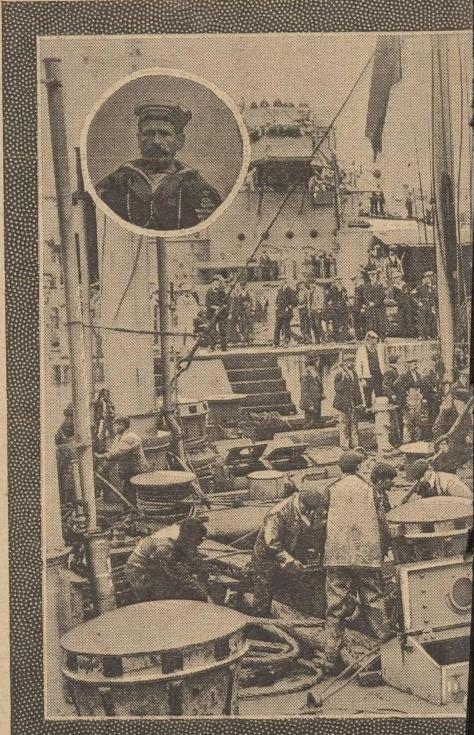
No. 1 shows the motor-mowing-machine at Lord's getting the ground ready for the second Test match. No. 2 is a photograph of the big roller which is used. Nos. 3 and 4 were taken while members of the English team were practising at the nets. No. 5 is a snapshot of F. S. Jackson going out to toss for choice of innings, and No. 6 is a general view of the field obtained just as the first run was scored for England by MacLaren off McLeod.

Yesterday's  
ROYAL BRIDE



Prince and Princess Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden (Princess, in the presence of the King and Queen and a

DOCKING SUBMARINE A8 AT PLYM



The extraordinary precautions taken to exclude the public from able to reproduce of unique interest. It was taken while the sub her arrival. The operations were superintended by Vice-Adm R. H. S. Bacon (indicated by a circle). The portrait inserted a from the A8. He was one of the few survivors of the Victoria di when the explosion occurred at Queenstown, by which five n shows one of the divers ready to go down

# Royal Wedding at St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

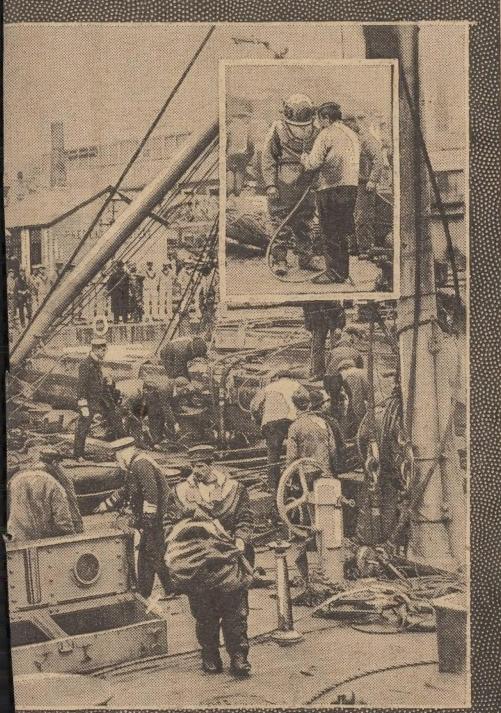
AND BRIDEGROOM.

SCENES IN WINDSOR YESTERDAY.



Margaret of Connaught), married yesterday in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. A brilliant gathering of distinguished guests.—(Bassano—Florman.)

UTH—THE ONLY PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN.



ssing the docking of submarine A8 render the photograph we are showing. It was lowered to the bottom of the dock, immediately after H. Henderson (indicated in the photograph by a cross) and Captain Waller (left-hand corner) were saved from the Mediterranean, and was also one of the crew of submarine A5 that their lives. The small photograph in the right-hand top corner submarine.—(Daily Mirror—Abrahams.)



No. 1: A detachment of Life Guards entering the Castle precincts to provide state escorts for King Edward and his royal guests. No. 2: Prince Gustavus Adolphus (on the further side of the back seat) proceeding to St. George's Chapel for the wedding ceremony. Sitting next to him is his uncle, Prince Eugene, and on the front seat is his brother, Prince William. No. 3: King Edward on his way to the chapel. His Majesty, as may be seen, drove there in a closed carriage.

## WHERE THE ROYAL HONEY-MOON IS BEING SPENT.

Saighton Grange and Adare Manor.  
Unlike in Every Feature.

## AN OLD-WORLD GARDEN.

It would be hard to find a more beautiful spot than Saighton Grange, Chester, where the royal bride and bridegroom are spending the first days of their honeymoon. And Saighton Grange is especially beautiful just now, for the old-world garden is ablaze with roses shut in among the high yew hedges. It is an ideal spot for lovers. Even in England, the very home of beautiful gardens, one might seek in vain for a sight to compare with certainly one view in the gardens—the path through the rose garden.

\* \* \*

Lying at one's feet is the old sunken fountain, framed with concentric rings of weather-worn old stones and ringed again with wild flowers and ancient emerald turf, while a great yew hedge rises like a deep green wall beyond. But the hedge is pierced, and to the gap lead three stone steps as beautifully toned as the fountain itself. Beyond is a vista of paths, roses and turf to yet another high yew hedge and more grey stone steps. Once again the picture is repeated before the house with its mulioned windows and castellated roofs is reached.

\* \* \*

But this is only one view. All through the wide grounds are glimpses about as beautiful. The sunken garden, with its old stone paving and flowerbed borders has a charm of its own, and its beauty contrast with the lawn above, shaded by an avenue of young lime-trees, with their delicate pale green foliage. The lavender garden, too, brings back memories of old times, as it rightly should, for the Grange dates back long beyond Doomsday Book, though the present house was built but a mere 500 years ago, and long served as the country residence of the Abbots of Chester.

\* \* \*

The stay at Saighton Grange is but a short one. On Monday, probably, Prince Gustavus Adolphus and his bride go to Lord Dunraven's country seat, Adare Manor, in Co. Limerick, and a very different type of place to Saighton Grange it is. Old-world gardens and weather-beaten stone are replaced by a fine modern building in Tudor style. It is a place for up-to-date sport, though grim old runs lie round about it. The most modern of motor-cars would not be out of place at its doors. A bustling, noisy river runs through the park, giving an air of life and energy to the scene.

\* \* \*

Shooting, fishing, and hunting are the great attractions. The model village of Adare, which lies almost at the park gates, is the headquarters each winter of some of the hardest riding foxhunters in Ireland. Within doors the walls are hung with trophies of the chase, brought back by Lord Dunraven from his expeditions to California and the Rocky Mountains. Beautiful carving and paneling are everywhere, and the old flags in the picture gallery have an interest of their own.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

By ARTHUR APPLIN.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LYNDAL MAYBRICK: A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

JOE MARVIS: A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

SIR TATTON TOWNELEY: A middle-aged racing baronet, whose horse, King Daffodil, was expected to win the Derby.

B. S. VOGEL: A money king and an unscrupulous owner, whose horse, The Devil, won the great race.

DOLORES ST. MERTON: A fascinating grans widow in the power of Vogel. She is really a Miss Hilary.

ARTHUR MERRICK: A gentleman jockey, who rode King Daffodil in the Derby.

BILLY: A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

### CHAPTER XLIII.

Dolores kept her promise to Lyndal Maybrick, and persuaded her husband to do all in his power to get possession of Arthur's letter within the week.

"The day that you bring me that letter, I am yours," she said.

Hilary needed no further encouragement or stronger spur.

"If I have to break into the house and force open the secretaria, I will do it," he cried. "You shall have that letter before a week is past."

And so once again Dolores was left alone in the Watford cottage; alone with fresh thoughts and fears near realisation.

The flowers were no longer any consolation to her; the gardener bored her to madness. Her thoughts were divided between Arthur Merrick and Horace Hilary—between the man who was losing and the man who was winning her.

She tried only to remember that she was winning her beloved back his freedom, giving him back his honour; returning to him all he had risked losing through her. She tried only to remember

At Adare the happy couple will stay until their return to Stockholm, where they are expected on July 9. From the moment they arrive there Princess Margaret will enter on a new existence, for the pleasure-loving Swedes are looking forward to a fresh lease of life and gaiety. For years Queen Sophia has been unable to entertain much and the health of the Crown Princess has obliged her to be absent from Sweden a great part of the year, so the new Princess is anxiously awaited. Her home is to be the Castle of Sofiero, near Helsingborg, which the King has given to her and her husband which as part of his wedding gift.

\* \* \*

The Castle of Sofiero, which means "Sophia's Rest," was named by King Oscar after his beloved Queen, and has long been his favourite home. It forms the subject of one of his most famous poems. To call it a castle, however, is somewhat misleading, for it is really more a country house or villa, and a beautiful one, too. It stands looking over the Sound at its narrowest part, and around it lies the most fertile land in Sweden. Historically, also, it is dear to the Swedish people as the scene of fierce fighting with many a Danish invader, while only a few miles away is the spot where the great Bernadotte landed after his unanimous election as Swedish Crown Prince.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### "TOO OLD AT FORTY."

By what argument have Parisian employers of labour come to the conclusion that women are "too old at forty"? My own experience of women workers is that they are at their best from about thirty-five to fifty.

Before thirty-five women are inclined to think of their work only as something they will give up on getting married, and it has consequently only part of their attention. After that age they settle down seriously to make it their object in life. I am sure most employers of female labour will agree with me.

STOCK EXCHANGE.

### AN INCOME TAX QUERY.

The ways of Income Tax collectors are strange indeed. I had a peremptory demand last week for an amount I have not got. Instead of leaving the demand alone I honestly sent a quarter of the sum as an instalment, promising more when possible.

The collector returns this, saying it is "not legal" to accept payment by instalments, and demanding the whole amount at once, although I have already told him I have not got it. Does the man think I have nothing else to do but to engage in silly correspondence? I have my living to earn. Is he right about the "illegality" he alleges? South Kensington. FATHER OF FIVE.

### "BRAINS IN POOR DEMAND."

In your leading article of to-day you say that all the men at the top of the Cambridge Mathematical Tripos list come from "quite middle-class schools." Is not this a little hard on St. Paul's? That record of scholastic successes during the past twenty years has been, we shall say, about the ordinary. If St. Paul's School's success does not constitute the right to be included in the first flight of schools, what does?

OLD PAULINE.

Globe Hotel, King's Lynn, June 14.

that once Arthur was trusted again, once he picked up the thread of his profession, where he had dropped it three months ago, he would be happy, contented, and successful.

At any rate, he would be safe.

Once in the saddle again his heart would be there also. She knew, or pretended to believe that love was a thing apart from a man's life though it was woman's whole existence.

It was astonishing what little comfort these thoughts brought to her.

And Duty—Duty with whom she had fought so hard, to whom she had clung so tenaciously and so faithfully. He did not reward her with a single spark of gratitude, a single feeling of consolation.

Alone? She had never felt so utterly lonely in all her life.

At night, instead of sleeping, she pictured Arthur and Lyndal together in Rose Cottage—long days they would spend together with the horses and flowers; they would surely be drawn together—youth, strength, and beauty would unite their hearts.

She pictured them wandering hand in hand through the garden as she had once wandered with Arthur; she heard his confession of love to her—Dolores.

And then, as she writhed and tossed to and fro on her bed in agony, she saw another picture, herself and her husband together! She heard another confession—her husband's wild outpouring of his passion! She felt his arms clasped around her, his kisses on her lips—and she cried aloud in her pain, cried out to death to come and take her away—quickly!

But death only comes to those who neither expect nor desire him; death, like fortune, is blind and deaf, and pays his visits far too soon or far too late.

As day after day passed and Horace Hilary did not return, the agony she underwent grew greater—grew unbearable.

She took long, long walks alone, through the woods where already autumn whispered in the trees,

(Continued on page 11.)

## DELIGHTED! WHY?

BECAUSE FREED FROM  
CHRONIC INDIGESTION,  
SHIR

"FELT LIKE A NEW BEING"  
AFTER USING

## MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

"Quite recently I was induced to try Mother Seigel's Syrup for indigestion, and am delighted with the result. It has done me more good than all the other medicines I have ever used. I had suffered from indigestion for years. My appetite was very poor, and food caused me such pain at the stomach and back that I was afraid to eat. I was subject to constipation, nausea and wind and felt terribly depressed. I had been in this condition for years when I got my first bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup. After a few doses I felt better. The sick feeling had gone and I could eat with a relish. As I continued, all the pain and wind went too. In fact, it made me feel like a new being." Mrs. Louisa Hider, 82, Westbourne St., Hove; Jan. 25th 1905.

"If you suffer from indigestion in any one of its many forms you should profit by Mrs. Hider's experience and take a course of Mother Seigel's Syrup. The result will astonish and delight you."

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The Work-easer  
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Don't use it as you would ordinary soap but use it in the easier and simpler way the directions say.

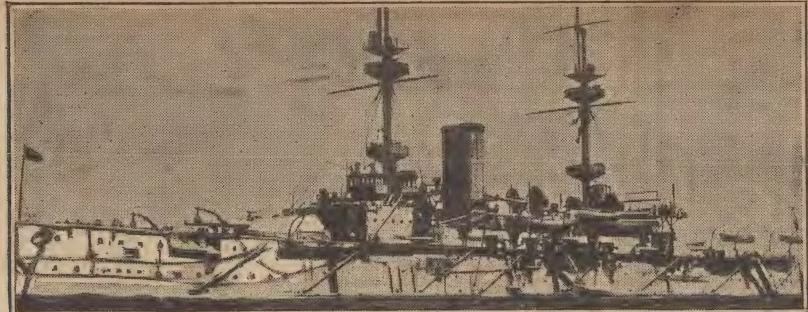
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SKIN TROUBLE, scrofula, eruptions, eczema, swept away by Scott's Emulsion. Puts the blood right—the only way. Cannot revolt, cannot disagree, and cures far faster than the plan oil. The original emulsion of cod liver oil after 30 years' test still the best, thanks to the perfect, exclusive Scott process. Ask your doctor. Send 4d. (for postage), mention this paper, and a sample bottle with information will promptly reach you. Scott and Bowne, Ltd., 10-11, Stoocutter-street, London, E.C.

## FATAL EXPLOSION ON H.M.S. MAGNIFICENT.



During gun-practice on board the first-class battleship Magnificent, belonging to the Atlantic Fleet, a six-inch shell exploded owing to a miss-fire, and all the officers and men in the casemate were more or less seriously injured, five having since succumbed. Lieutenant Haiahan, of the Victorious, whose portrait we give, was acting as umpire and is among those seriously hurt.—(Abrahams.)

## PRINCESS'S TUTOR.



Dr. E. Osterberg, who has been teaching Swedish to Princess Margaret of Connaught, in view of her marriage to a Swedish Prince.

## ENGLISHWOMAN MURDERED NEAR PARIS.



The photograph shows the spot between Puteaux and Suresnes, near Paris, where the body of Miss Henrietta C. Cary, an English governess, was discovered. She had been attacked and strangled while returning from the races. The motive appears to have been robbery.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

walking blindly on and on, anywhere away from human beings, striving to lose her thoughts, deaden her feelings; trying to tire herself mentally as well as physically, so that sleep would suffice to come to her and give her a few hours' respite.

But her limbs seemed to be made of steel, and her brain of fire; nothing tired her.

When she fancied that she was worn out and could scarcely drag one foot after another she would set her face towards "home"—and then the horrible thought possessed her—

"Would she find her husband waiting for her? Waiting to claim her?"

And she would enter the cottage like a criminal entering the place where he was to be hanged; she would enter trembling, her eyes alight with fear.

And when she was told that her husband had not returned she knew that the awful day was only postponed, the awful hour prolonged.

Sooner or later he would meet her on the threshold, in one hand Arthur's freedom, in the other—her death warrant. The death warrant of her love, of her very being.

No matter then if Arthur proved faithful and waited for her, no matter if her bondage only lasted a month, a year, Hilary would have robbed her of the flower of her love; she would only have a faded rose, a fallen blossom to offer the man she had loved and lost.

The full seven days passed, and Hilary did not appear, did not even write. The St. Leger was due to be run in three days' time, and every morning Dolores hunted the columns of the "Sportsman," and read the list of probable starters and jockeys, but one horse was still without a jockey—King Daffodil.

In the notes and anticipations it was hinted that Mahur would probably ride.

And then Dolores received a telegram from Lyndal Maybrick, reminding her of her promise, and asking if she had forgotten; and Dolores could only reply: "I have not forgotten." H. started

seven days ago to obtain letter. Not returned yet. Expect him every hour."

She wondered as she wrote the wire whether Lyndal could guess how she had expected her husband's return; how she had waited and watched for his coming.

And the day of the great race arrived, but Horace Hilary did not. All the previous evening Dolores had expected him, prepared for his arrival. Since she was going to sacrifice herself, the sacrifice should be complete and whole-hearted. So she filled her room with flowers, prepared a special supper, and put on her favourite dress.

Even when night fell she did not go to bed; she dared not; but she sat in the dining-room beside the untouched supper, waiting.

It was a hot night with a cloudless sky—a silent night with pale stars glittering very, very far away. Only a cornrake now and again disturbed by its croaking jar.

Dolores thought of the nightingale's love song at Rose Cottage; the cornrakes' jar at Watford seemed more in keeping now.

And the night passed and the dawn broke, and Dolores at last fell asleep in the chair where she sat.

When she awoke, at eight o'clock, with the sun high in the sky, and remembered the day—the second great day in Arthur Merrick's life—she changed her dress and took the first train to London.

Perhaps Sir Tatton Townley would relent and allow Arthur to redeem his name and ride King Daffodil to victory. He could hardly do otherwise—and she would be there to see.

She must see Arthur again; the desire was stronger than her will; it was her last chance of seeing him whilst she was herself, whilst her lips were unstained by another's kisses and her soul was her own.

She would see him, even if she did not speak to him; she would join in the shout of victory that would herald him as he rode past the winning-post; she would see him beat The Devil with her own eyes.

These were the excuses she made to her conscience as she reached London and hurried towards the race train for Doncaster.

Here and there she recognised faces that she knew, but she wore a heavy black veil and no one could see her face.

It was a dreadful journey for a woman alone and unprotected, but Dolores was desperate and shirked nothing. She arrived too late to see the first race, but she found a seat on the stand near the winning-post, a seat where she could command a view of the enclosure and the course.

And whilst she waited for the numbers for the big race to go up she watched the great crowd with anxious eyes, searching for but one face.

She saw Sir Tatton Townley; she saw Joe Marvis, but not Lyndal. And at last she saw Arthur Merrick, and she lay back in her seat with closed eyes, sick at heart and frightened.

So changed he was; so ill he looked; so thin and worn and worried.

And her heart bled for him, and she wished with bitter desire that her husband had returned in time; at any rate, it might have taken that haunted look from the eyes of the man she loved. She had not dared buy a programme in case his name was not down to ride King Daffodil, but she saw his riding-boots beneath his long coat, and hope grew to certainty.

Only to be dashed to the ground a few minutes later, for the horses' numbers and the names of the jockeys for the St. Leger were displayed on the board, and against King Daffodil's number was the name of Mahur—not Merrick.

(Continued on page 13.)

## THE FASCINATION OF BEAUTY

There are few people who can resist the fascination of beauty. They may pretend to be indifferent and repeat the old saying that "Handsome is as handsome does," but in spite of this they are unconsciously influenced by good looks, and the charm of those who are beautiful. It would, of course, be absurd to pretend that everyone can have beautiful features, or a fine figure, but a clear and healthy complexion is within the reach of all. No one need go about with pimples or spots on the face, because "Antexema" will remove all skin blemishes, and the regular use of "Antexema Soap" will enable every man, woman, and child to keep their skin in perfect health.

## HOW TO KEEP YOUR SKIN HEALTHY

It is a matter of common knowledge that the surface of the skin is covered with hundreds of thousands of pores, and these are like little doors at the end of the glands, and the dirt and dust which settles on the skin has a great tendency to mix with the perspiration and fatty secretion of the skin, and so stop them up. The pores ought to be open, so that the perspiration and natural oil of the skin may find a proper outlet, and if the passage is stopped up not only will the skin suffer, but the general health will also be injured. To keep them open soap is necessary, and a perfect soap is one that not only takes the dirt off the skin, but also takes the dirt out of the pores, so that they can breathe and perform their other functions thoroughly.

## INJURIOUS SOAPS

Many soaps are positively ruinous to the skin, which is far too delicate to be treated with disrespect. No one who values their personal appearance can afford to use bad soap. There is no economy in saving a few pence in the course of a year by using bad soap and making oneself ugly owing to your complexion being bad and your skin unhealthy. If your skin looks dry, harsh, cracks easily, is red or rough, your appearance will suffer, however kindly Nature may have endowed you. Whilst wise people will readily agree in feature will pass for good-looking owing to the beauty of their complexion and the pleasantness of their looks. Let us therefore ask you to give five minutes' consideration to the soap you are using day by day.

## AN INVIGORATING WALK

When you have been taking a country walk you have doubtless been struck with the delicious fragrance of the pine trees, and the way in which the scent invigorates and puts new life into you. When a sanatorium is to be erected one of the things looked to in determining its site is nearest to a pine forest, because the air is filled with the pine trees shed around them. We are not all so fortunate as always to be able to live near a pine forest, but we can enjoy the antiseptic, curative, life-giving power of the pines every day of our lives, because these are all embodied in "Antexema Soap." In this wonderful soap you have the delicious, healing scent of the pines, and you could not possibly have a more delightful soap either for the bath, toilet, or nursery. It is a real delight to wash either the face, hands, or body with "Antexema Soap," as it purifies the skin and makes the flesh firm and glowing. It does not rob the skin of any of its natural juices, but keeps the true skin, puts new life into it, and gives brilliance to the complexion.

## MULTIPLY YOUR PLEASURE

However refreshing a bath is when ordinary soap is used, its pleasure is multiplied if you use "Antexema Soap." It opens the pores of the skin, liberates their activities, but works no chemical change in those delicate juices that go to make up the charm and bloom of the perfect complexion. We are not exaggerating when we say that the use of "Antexema Soap" will save doctors' bills, because purity of the skin promotes healthy circulation, and helps every function of the body, from the action of the muscles to the digestion of the food. Purity, sweetness, refreshing and delightful cleanliness, and the glow of health are the sensations produced by the use of "Antexema Soap," which is as pure as the pines.

## ALWAYS USE "ANTEXEMA SOAP"

It makes the skin clear, white, and healthy, and prevents pimples, blackheads, and red, rough, oily skin; it is the best preventative and healthiest cleanser, emollient and antiseptic, non-poisonous and safe. Don't accept our word in regard to the virtues of "Antexema Soap." Try it yourself and you will be convinced, and will feel that you must tell your friends what a luxury it is. For washing baby, it is just exactly the right thing, and will keep its skin pure, fresh, and dainty, and protect it from infection.

## TRY IT TO-DAY



"Antexema Soap" is supplied by all Chemists and Drug Stores at 6d. per tablet, or in boxes containing three tablets for 1s. 6d., or a tablet will be sent post free for 7d., or three tablets in a box for 1s. 6d., by the "Antexema" Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W. Get some at once.

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## RUBBER HEELS.

**PENNA**  
Why? spoil the look of your boots or shoes? Why risk accidents by wearing timber-soled shoes? When you can have the **PENNA** Elastic Rubber Heels, an exact and secure fit to your leather heels, which do not betray their existence, hold them firmly in place. The new **DECK PENNA** Heels have an everlasting device to prevent slipping on Wet or Damp pavements, or wet ship decks, and they wear twice as long as any other style of rubber heel (turning-style or any other form). See the words **DECK PENNA** on each heel. Insist upon having them and no other.

LADIES', 9d.; MEN'S, 1/3, per pair.  
Write for Pamphlet ("FREE") to the Patentees—  
HOWISON & CO., 4, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

A shoe disfigured by Round Heel.

PENNA HEELS are also made to fit all sizes of Louis-shaped Heels.

The same shoe fitted with Penna Elastic Rubber Heel.

## GEMS WORTH HAVING.

The "Daily Mirror" is offering to its readers Artistic, High-Class

## MINIATURES

PERMANENT AND  
GUARANTEED LIFE-LIKE.



PENDANTS 2/11 (Postage  
2d. Extra).

Beautifully Finished. Highly Ornamental.

Each Miniature is delivered to you  
in a dainty velvet silk-lined Case.

HOW TO SEND FOR THE  
MINIATURES.—Enclose photograph  
and particulars as to colour of hair,  
eyes, complexion, and dress. The  
photograph will be returned uninjured.  
All photographs (with postal orders  
crossed "Coutts & Co.") to be sent to  
the Miniature Department, "Daily  
Mirror" Office, 12, Whitefriars Street,  
London, E.C.

## BROOCHES



Postage 3/3 Postage  
2d. extra. 2d. extra.

## DAILY TELEGRAPH

says, "Aplin & Barrett's delicious cheese, amongst which St. Ivel takes a foremost place."

At all grocers.

Send od. to sole makers, APLIN & BARRETT,  
&c., LTD., Yeovil, Somerset, for sample cheese  
and "Secret of St. Ivel," post free.

WHERE  
TO GO —  
HOW TO GET  
THERE —  
WHERE  
TO  
STAY —

3D.

THE  
"DAILY MIRROR"  
HOLIDAY RESORT  
GUIDE  
TELLS

## LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

Fairview Building Estate, Basildon, only 40 minutes by rail from London, and near Southend-on-Sea, 32 up and down trains daily. Season ticket, 9d. per day return.

NICE House for Sale, close to Sydenham Station; 6 bed-rooms, dining-room and drawing-room, half basement, high-class fittings throughout; all hot and cold water throughout house; every convenience ready for occupation; can be bought by a sum down and the rest by monthly instalments, apply to N. D. Pannell, 234, High-st. West End, London, W.

STREATHAM (West Part).—A few commodious Houses to be sold or let, containing dining, drawing, and 4 large bed rooms, but in Sydenham, a kitchen, scullery, and 4 other rooms, including a dining room, electric light, tiled hall and hearth; gravel soil; external drainage; road planned with trees; near two stations and electric tram; price £1000. Lives in manor house if required, rent £250. Any day (Saturdays and Sundays included), or write "Crunden & Riddle, West End, Thrasle-rod, Streatham, Telephone, 185 Streatham."

THE MANOR HOUSE, Marylebone-road, Regent's Park (just west of Hotel Great Central), on gravel soil, near Tube and railway stations, and in a quiet residential district, City and West End.—A tenant wishes to immediately dispose of this ground floor flat on the front of this magnificent building, containing two reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, kitchen, bathroom, and 2 w.c.'s; south aspect; private entrance; all modern conveniences; very spacious; porters and tradesmen's lifts, telephones, day and night porters, and every convenience; will accept £160 for immediate let.—Apply on the premises to the Resident Manager.

£30 cash will purchase up-to-date villa residence ready for immediate occupation, containing 4 bed-rooms, large sitting room, dining room, kitchen, scullery, bath, etc., and garden; lease 99 years; balance of purchase money as low rent, about 10s. per week, or cash £275/- p.r., £5 10s. for first year, £5 5s. for second, £5 0s. for third, &c.

£30 cash will also purchase a larger house on the same estate, containing 2 reception and 3 bedrooms, bath, etc., or cash £350 cash will purchase a large house, containing 4 bed-rooms, old-fashioned house, with six rooms and stable; bargain.—Call on Estate, Mr. Jackson, 2, Grove Park, Chiswick, or place him, for particular free from Messrs. Tyree, Greenwoods, and Carter, 369, High-st. Chiswick, W.

Real Thrift  
is exercised by using Fels-Naptha soap. No copper fire, no undue wear of clothes, not so much work.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London EC

# THE SEASIDE SEASON AND THE BEST BATHING TOILETTES.

## OCEAN COSTUMES.

### TOILETTES FOR THE SHORE AND FOR THE WATER.

The bathing season has begun, and, judging from the really lovely surf suits sold in the shops, the English watering-places are preparing to vie with the French and American ones in the matter of charming toilettes. Mohair is the favourite material, though silk suits are more numerous than they have been. A pink-and-white striped flannel bathing-dress, with rose-pink braid trimming the short sleeves, edging the skirt, knickerbockers and sailor collar, makes an effective costume with a belt of white ribbon round the waist. The cap should be a Tam o' Shanter of pink and white, and if a really charming appearance is to be secured a sea corset must be worn as well as stockings and sandal shoes.

A dress of white mohair is a pretty one, stitched at the edge of the skirt with blue and given a blouse with a deep collar shaped like a bertha and trimmed, as are the short sleeves, with blue stitching. The shoes should be white canvas ones, and the

cap of blue silk and indiarubber, unless a hat is preferred made of coarse straw with braid or wash-silk trimmings.

A tan-coloured flannel bathing-suit looks well corded at the edge with hoops of blue and green, and as tan possesses the power of lessening the apparent size it is a good choice for those other than slim. The blouse has a flat collar trimmed with like cordage, and the short sleeves are finished with lace lace frills. The cravat and sash should be of blue taffetas.

If serge is chosen for a bathing-suit, or, in fact,

when bathing from a tent a wrap is usually necessary, and the best is made of blanketeting, though unbleached calico makes a cloak that is adequate in very hot weather. With a Bedouin hood and band edgings down the fronts of scarlet Turkey twill, such a mantle is quite picturesque.

Taffetas is the most modish material for the summer wrap that is not intended for the shore, and delightful effects are obtained in shot silks, the flowered taffetas, and the plain chiffon taffetas, the softness and lightness of which result in a grace and suppleness that is really lovely. Some girls

both pretty and practical for the protection of delicate summer frocks. Little short coats are also made of them, to be worn with lace skirts and cloaks for evening entertainments.

Sel-trimming is smarter than applied trimming for these cloaks, and little pleatings, quillings, ruchings, folds, and so forth, of the silk are used most effectively.

## CONSUMPTION'S DEADLY HOLD.

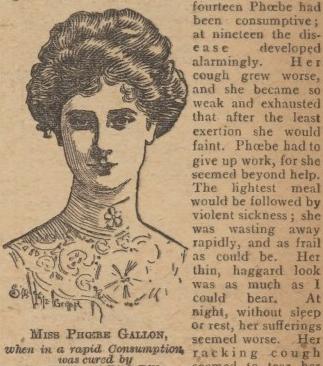
### A Grateful Mother Tells How

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills  
Saved Her Daughter  
From An Early Death.**

"I could not bear the idea of losing Phoebe, yet I should have lost her but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They saved her life."

The speaker was Mrs. Gallon, of 20, Seaham-street, Newcastle. Five of her sons fought in the last Boer War, and death claimed three of them.

"You may imagine what that loss meant," said Mrs. Gallon, "and how anxious I became when my nineteen-year-old daughter, Phoebe, developed signs of advanced consumption. From the age of fourteen Phoebe had been consumptive; at nineteen the disease developed alarmingly. Her cough grew worse, and she became so weak and exhausted that after the least exertion she would faint. Phoebe had to give up work, for she seemed beyond help. The lightest meal would be followed by violent sickness; she was wasting away rapidly, and as frail as could be. Her thin, haggard look was as much as I could bear. At night, without sleep or rest, her sufferings seemed worse. Her racking cough seemed to tear her chest. I was in despair, for no medicine did her any good. The disease had obtained a deadly hold upon her."



**MISS PHOEBE GALLON,  
when in a rapid Consumption,  
was cured by  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**

"When I was at my wits' end, I was telling a friend how I had given up hope of ever saving Phoebe. Said she, 'Have you ever tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' I confessed I had not. Then my friend told me how these pills had cured her after she had spent pounds on ordinary medicine. So persistent was she that I at length purchased a box, and Phoebe began to give them a trial. Judge of our delight when, after three doses, Phoebe slept through the night without coughing. With half a box the sickness had ceased, her appetite improved, and the sweating fits were less frequent. With the second box there was wonderful improvement, and as she changed steadily from a living skeleton into a healthy, happy girl, full of life, and able to do anything. We cannot doubt that to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills alone Phoebe owes her recovery. My daughter is married now, has two children, and is well and strong."

"This is no imaginary tale, but absolute fact, and other cures equally remarkable and already published in this paper afford the surest proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have effected cures when ordinary medicine was useless. Bloodlessness, or Anaemia, is the constant forerunner of Consumption; and Headaches, Want of Energy, pale lips, and breathlessness are the signs of approaching danger. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood and nourish the wasting sufferer. They have also cured Bile, Kidney Disease, Eczema and skin diseases, Rheumatism, Sciatica, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, and Locomotor Ataxy, while women find regular comfortable health in them. One box post free for 2s. 9d. from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Holborn-viaduct, London, or six for 1s. 9d. But they can be had at medicine shops if purchasers take care to see the full name (seven words) on the package, to avoid all worthless substitutes."

"**THE SUMMER FOOD.**  
30 times more nutritious than milk.

## PLASMON

Makes delicious Ices, Custards, and Blanmanges, and hundreds of other sustaining non-heating dishes.

**"Veda" Biscuits**  
PEEK FREAN & CO.  
are delicious  
Sample Tin 1/- Post Free from  
THE VEDA FOOD CO., North Bridge, EDINBURGH.



The bathing gown shown on the left side of the picture is made of striped cherry pink and cream flannel, with bands of plain cream stitched flannel, and the other is a blue mohair dress, trimmed with lozenges and bands of red mohair.

any woollen material, it should be sponged before being cut up. Whether the corsage is to have a high or a low neck is a matter of taste; the favourite of all is one with the neck cut just a little low. The skirt should reach to the bend of the knee, and the sleeves should always be either short or of elbow length. Just a row of straps answers the purpose of sleeves on some suits, beneath little shoulder puffs.

order taffetas cloaks for the sea-bathing season, and choose bright coloured silks, as scarlet, orange, or blue.

The shot taffetas are shown in innumerable colour combinations, many of which recall the days of our grandmothers, when shaded silks had a great vogue. A soft brown and blue, a brown and green, a lilac and grey, and a grey and rose, have a quaint old-world look, and, cleverly handled, make wraps

that partition-leading to the paddock, as she tried to pass through, she felt a hand clutch her arm like a vice.

She struggled to free herself, in vain; she cried to her unseen captor to let her go. A sense of impending tragedy came to her; in desperation she raised her eyes—and saw Arthur Merrick standing beside her, looking down into her face with hungry, bloodshot eyes and a strange, awful smile on his lips.

"Where have you come from? Where are you going?" he croaked.

"I came—I came to see you," she stammered— "to see you ride, and win—"

He laughed hoarsely.

"And I came to see King Daffodil win. Well, we've both seen what we wanted!" Again he laughed, madly, hysterically. "Now what are we going to do?"

"Why didn't you ride?" she whispered.

"I never ride now. No one will trust me—he won't, Sir Tatton. Tell me, where are you going?"

"I'm going home to get proof of your innocence, to get that letter from Vogel. Every day I expect its arrival—it'll come soon. And then—"

"Yes—then?"

She moved away, but he followed her.

"Why did you ever leave me?" he cried. "Why did you go away? It's done no good, you see. But now I've found you I sha'n't lose you again," he whispered with sudden passion. "You sha'n't escape me again."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, I'm coming with you now. Where you go, I go; henceforth our paths lie together, I'll be cheated of love no longer."

"Too late—" His nails bit into her flesh, he bent over her until she felt his breath hot on her face.

"Go—leave me quickly, Arthur—go away—I belong to my husband—I have promised—"

"Only promised," he cried. "You are nothing to him—yet?"

"I have promised," she groaned.

Still holding her tightly he called a cab, and forced her to enter it, and sat beside her.

"The station—quickly," he cried to the driver.

"Where are you taking me?" she whispered, not daring to look at him again.

"Home—to your home! Don't be afraid, I won't force you to break your promise, but I will force your husband to release you from it."

"You don't know what you are saying," Dolores cried. "You're mad!"

"If love is madness," he croaked, "then I am—raving mad!"

(To be continued.)

## 'FORGET-ME-NOT'

A REMARKABLE NEW NOVEL by MISS ETHEL HEDDLE starts in to-day's

EVERYWHERE. Id. EVERYWHERE.

## EXCITING RACING AT MANCHESTER.

Nutwith a Lucky Winner of the Castle Irwell Handicap—Accident to Wheatley.

### PROBABLES FOR THE CUP.

MANCHESTER, Thursday Night.—Whit week, a general holiday in this district, has been blessed by a great part with delightful weather, and the crowds racing down the roads were cast into Castle Irwell bathed in sunshine. The sport very interesting in the main, had many exciting incidents, and some of them led to heavy losses by men usually reckoned amongst the shrewdest of speculators.

The Castle Irwell Plate, a race of 1,000 sovs, was won by Mr. George Edwards' Nutwith after a punishing struggle against Kiltie, who led for a mile, but as he took into his component round the first curve, he was missing lost the horse so much ground that, as whipper-in of the troph, he was fully a hundred yards behind the leaders on the back stretch. Nevertheless, he held his own at the close, and only the second and third were separated by a neck to Nutwith, the fourth being a short head; three lengths divided the second and third.

30.—CASTLE IRWELL HANDICAP OF 1,000 sovs. One mile, straight.

Mr. G. Edwards's NUTWITH, 4 yrs. 8st 1lb, B. Dillon 2

Mr. W. H. Schwind's KILTIE, 4 yrs. 8st 10lb, Lytham 1

Mr. H. J. King's TIGER, 4 yrs. 8st 10lb, B. Dillon 1

Also ran: Ollie (4 yrs.), Macbeth (5 yrs.),

Mr. L. Neumann's GOLDEN TABLE, 8st 15lb., Jarvis 2

Also ran: Out (6 yrs.), Macbeth (5 yrs.),

Mr. A. Stedal's MINO D'OR, 8st 10lb., Jarvis 2

Also ran: Out (6 yrs.), Macbeth (5 yrs.).

Betting.—“Sporting Life” Prices: 7 to 4 on Min d'Or.

9 to 2 agst Kiltie, 10 to 1 agst Tiger.

10 to 1 agst Macbeth, 10 to 1 agst Out.

10 to 1 agst Min d'Or, 10 to 1 agst Macbeth.

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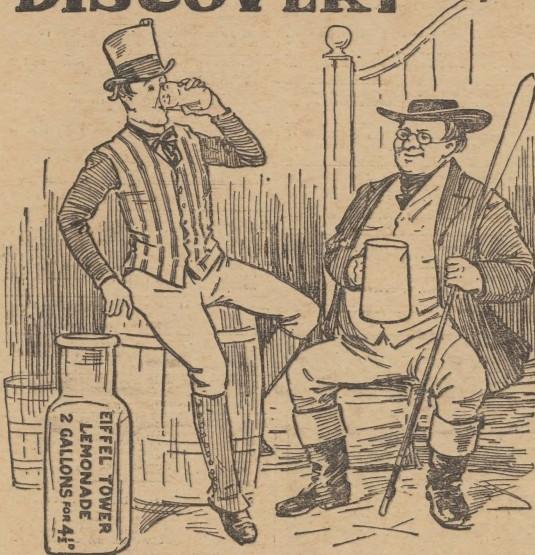
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## SAM WELLER'S DISCOVERY



"Oh for a thousand tongues! as the boy said when he crawled into the treacle barrel," said Sam, as he emptied the glass and held it at arm's length towards his respected parent to be refilled.

"That's a curious observation, ain't it, Sammy?" said the elder Weller, striking the tip of his nose with his forefinger.

"That may sound queer to you, old feller," answered Mr. Weller the younger, "but if you'll just stop 'uggin' that jug and take a pull at it, after you've filled my glass, you'll feel very much inclined to say the same thing."

"That don't look the culler o' beer, Samival."

"Beer!" said Sam, with a voice full of contempt. "Beer, this sort o' day, with the sun a' blazing with a two hundred horse-power heat."

"Wery curios, Sam, what's the name of the drink you've got such a wery strong affection for?"

"EFFEL TOWER LEMONADE, a drink fit for a king, or all the crowned 'eads of Europe, as the showman said to the public. It's as refreshin' as a shower is to a droopin' daisy—another glass, old feller!"

The elder Mr. Weller had the huge jug glued to his lips in a manner which suggested that Sam's third glass would remain only a dream of delicious fancy.

"EFFEL—TOWER—LEMONADE," slowly ejaculated old Weller, wiping his mouth on his sleeve between each word. "You've made a discovery, Samival, EFFEL TOWER LEMONADE is the summer drink of the future, and 'ere's luck to it, Sammy." And the jug went once more to his lips, where it remained until the last drop had disappeared.

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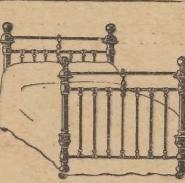
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